[From the Poems of JOAQUIN MILLER, the new Calif. fornian Poet.]

WITH WALKER IN NICARAGUA

WALKER.

"He was a brick, and brave as a bear,
As brave as Nevada's grizzlies are,
A Texas tigress in her lair,
Or any lion of anywhere;
Yet gentle as a panther is,
Mouthing her young in her first fierce kiss,
And true of soul as the north-pole star:
Tall, courtly, grand as any king,
Yet simple as a child at play,
In camp and court the same alway,
And never moved at anything.
A dash of sadness in his air,
Born, may be, of his over care,
And, may be, born of despair
In early love. I never knew;
I question not, as many do,
Of things as sacred as this is.
I only know that he to me
Was all a father, friend could be.
I sought to know no more than this
Of history of him or his."

HIS DEATH.

Speak ill who will of him, he died
In all disgrace: say of the dead
His heart was black, his hands were red;
Say this much and be satisfied;
Gloat over it all undenied;
I only say that he to me,
Whatever he to others was,
Was truer far than any one
That I have known beneath the sun—
Man, maid, or saint, or Sadducee,
As boy or man for any cause—
I simply say he was my friend
When strong of hand and fair of fame,
Dead and disgraced, I stand the same
To him, and so shall to the end.

HIS GRAVE.

He lies low in the leveled sand,
Unsheltered from the tropic sun;
And now, of all he knew, not one
Will speak him fair in that far land.
Perhaps 'twas this that made me sick,
Disguised, his grave, one winter-tide—
A weakness for the weaker side,
A siding with the helpless weak.

A palm not far held out a hand;
Hard by a long green bamboo swung,
And bent like some great bow unstrung,
And quivered like a willow wand;
Beneath a broad banana's leaf,
Perched on its fruits that crooked bung,
A bird in rainbow splendor sung
A low, sad song of tempered grief.

No sod, no sign, no cross or stone;
But at his side a cactus grew
Upheld its lances long and keen;
It stood in hot red sands alone,
Wan-gaunt and fierce with lifted spears.
One bloom of crimson crowned its head,
A drop of blood, so bright, so red,
Yet redolent of as roses' tears.
In my left hand I held a shell,
All rosy lipped and pearly red;
I laid it by his lowly bed,
For he did love so passing well
The grand songs of the solemn sea
Oh! shell, sing well, wild with a will,
When storms blow loud and birds be still,
The wildest sea-song known to thee!

I said some things, with folded hands,
Soft whispered in the dim sea sound,
And eyes held humbly to the ground,
And frail knees knit in the warm sands.
He had done more than this for me;
And yet I could not well do more!

A THRILLING WAR SCENE!

BY JOHN PHŒNIX.

Out in a certain Western fort, some time ago, the major conceived the idea that artillery might be used effectively in fighting with the Indians, by dispensing with gun-carriages and fastening the cannon upon backs of mules. So he explained his views to the commandant, and it was determined to try the experiment. A howitzer was selected and strapped upon an ambulance-mule, with the muzzle pointing toward the tail. When they had secured the gun, and loaded it with ball-cartridge, they led that calm and steadfast mule out on the bluff, and set up a target in the middle of the river to practice at. The rear of the mule was turned toward the target, and he was backed gently up to the edge of the bluff. The officers stood round in a semicircle, while the major went up and inserted a time-fuse in the touchhole of the howitzer. When the fuse was ready, the major lit it and retired. In a moment or two the hitherto unruffled mule heard the fizzing back there on his neck, and it made him uneasy. He reached his head round to ascertain what was going on; and, as he did so, his body turned, and the howitzer began to sweep around the horizon. The mule at last became excited, and his curiosity grew more and more intense; and in a second or two he was standing with his four legs in a bunch, making six revolutions a minute, and the howitzer, understand, threatening sudden death to every man within half a mile. The commandant was observed to climb suddenly up a tree; the lieutenants were seen sliding over the bluff into the river, as if they didn't care at all about the high price of uniforms; the adjutant made good time toward the fort; the sergeant began to throw up breastworks with his bayonet; and the major rolled over the ground and groaned. In two or three minutes there was a puff of smoke, a dull thud, and the mule—oh! where was he? A solitary jackass might have been seen turning successive back-somersaults over the bluff, only to rest at anchor, finally, with his howitzer at the bottom of the river; while the ball went off toward the fort, hit the chimney in the major's quarters, rattled the *adobe* bricks down into the parlor, and frightened the major's wife into convulsions. They do not allude to it now, and no report of the results of the experiment was ever sent to the War Department.

WORLD-WEARY.

BY J. M. MANNING.

SOCIETY is full of people who know that their lives are frivolous and unsatisfying. It chafes them to feel that they are the victims of the great world-show, whirled along in it, whithersoever it listeth, with no opportunity for a deeper culture, no time or vitality left for the discipline of the soul, for coming into fellowship with the great minds of the race, for communing with what is noblest and best in human thought; no time left for walking with Christ in the lowly and obscure paths of charity, for letting their spirits *lie still*, that they may be put in tune, purified, calmed, and rested in the arms of God.

Persons thus ensnared by their earthly and selfish cares may well look back and sigh for the advantages of other days. They know that there was much more of reality and noble truth in their lives then than now. They were nearer to Nature, and to all that gives largeness and strength of soul. Well may they envy the obscure Christian, unvexed with trifling cares, whose conversation is in Heaven, who walks daily with God, and amid those truths and thoughts which are the glorious essence of things.

How often, weary and empty of soul in this world-pageant, men and women would be glad to flee out of it, as Moses fled from Pharaoh's court to Midian. Better to keep the sheep of Jethro, if he might thus come unto Horeb, the mount of God, than to bask amid royal pleasures, which are a weariness and pain. Better to flee into the wilderness, and sit under a juniper tree, fed by the ravens and drinking of the brook, than be oppressed with gayeties which are but vanity and vexation of spirit.

It was not to Pharisee and Scribe, amid the pomp and life they so proudly led, but to the shepherds who watched their flocks by night, that the angel of the Lord appeared. To them, and to wise men in the East, silently communing with the stars, was it first made manifest that a Saviour had been born.

Not amid the hurry of Laban's home, but while he lay alone in his far desert journey, were God's eternal counsels revealed to Jacob.

There must be more of simplicity in our modern lives, less of earthly engrossment, and more of high spiritual aspiration, if we would save ourselves from becoming the automatons of the hour.

DIAMONDS IN THE DIRT.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

WE hear of men from all parts of the world going to the diamond-fields of Africa, braving perils by land and sea, encountering all manner of privations and fatigue, digging in the dirt with unwearied energy and patience, stimulated by the hope of finding therein a transparent stone that will dazzle the eyes of men with its long lashes of prismatic luster.

Meanwhile, there are diamonds lying neglected in the dirt all around us. Perhaps they were there from the beginning of their existence; or perhaps they were carelessly dropped from some rich man's breast, and fell upon a dunghill, where barndoor fowls scratched dirt over them, and swine rooted them deeper and deeper into the mire. Either way, they are precious things buried in dirt and darkness, waiting for waters of truth to wash away the filth, and the sunlight of love to bring out their inherent luster.

Blessings on those who are seeking to bring out of the darkness these lost *human* treasures, of more value to society than all the diamonds in imperial crowns! Immortal jewels, capable of forever reflecting divine radiance pleasing to the eye of God, after all the splendors of this world have vanished utterly!

The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

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The Independent.

ELIOT: THE OUTLAW OF THE FOREST.

BY WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

III. NIGHT AGAIN.

I WRESTLED with the night,
Then on the rocky, upland ridge found food.
Perhaps another week my breath may spend.
But my limbs falter; methinks they are swollen.
I heard my mother say death lay not far
When that began.
Death! All men fear to die!
To change, to be crushed out into the darkness,
Or sheeted off the scaffolding that swings
Across the deep, unfathomable gulf,
Where all we love and all we hate are dashed—
No, no, not all! save to themselves not all,
To such as dream.
Her blood stains all my soul!
I did not pause; of her I never thought.
'Twas all myself, accursed self; her frail
And delicate life I disregarded then.
Soothing, I did not heal her tender fears,
Caress her yielding smile, born of delight;
But rudely swept her faithful heart away.
You tell me Gordon struck me; said I flung
The dice fouly, the cards were marked. He struck;
And what was that? One midnight of this life
Would clean wash out centuries of insult.
Baffled by secret foes, nailed to the cross,
Far happier than this slowly dropping rust
Curdled about my unprotected thoughts.

Oft, ere I sought these ebon shades, I went
In villages as twilight took their repose,
And saw the laborer halting to his home,
His long day's toil misfigured in the glebe,
And heard his children cry their father's name.
Might I not, too, have had a home, a name,
My children's love? Yes! ere these viler fiends
Than all hell's lowest pit supplies despoiled
My home, murdered my wife, kidnapped my darlings,
Children—all, flung into one common grave;
And I to weep and see them till I die!
That sound again! Was it the breath of moonlit air?
"Eliot! it *might* have been," I list it still;
"But might is *not*, is some men's decalogue—
Mark how the noon of night silvers yon spray,
That tears the crashing cataract in twain,
That mid the dim ravines crushed to wild flakes,
And ever writhing hurled on heaven again.
See, in the vale beneath, the placid pool
Wherein the tall trees muse and view themselves,
Narcissus like, built in supremer grace
E'en than their own, Nature's prevailing portraits,
The which she draws to emulate her skill.
Eliot! they never change. The whirlpool roars;
The tender, silent rivulet pursues
The even tenor of its noiseless way;
Down, down forever smites the tortured fall,
Its broken agony on life's last beat.
But mark, the stroke of twelve. Dear love, farewell!"
Her voice? Was it a voice? How my heart beats,
I thought I heard a voice. My hands are cold.
Twelve did it say? Who knows the hour of twelve
Here in this solitude, where never fell
The solemn music of the churchyard tower;
Here in this fiendish cave, the wild man's lair,
The maniac's cell? Why, I could tear my heart
From out my breast, and crush it 'neath my feet!
But I am doomed to live my own revenge,
And Gordon's death must feast upon my blood.
That voice again! Eliza's? I did dream!
Yet in those dreams of life I meet with death.
I live when I am dead, when life is gone;
And when I wake, I die!
My limbs are cold;
I feel the frost—'tis stealing near my heart.
More wood upon the fire; but no! Who's here—
Here in my seat? And on the table— What?
"All false cards, marked, you say, and loaded dice?
Well, well, 'tis much for you to say to me,
Eliot, that never knelt to mortal man:"
"Yes, loaded all, false, cheating; 'tis your trade.
Take that." A blow, a blow! Why, what is this?
'Tis the cold firelight mocking at the stones.
They did not hear. My limbs are freezing now.
I'll build the fire. "Rifles, to-morrow,
At twenty paces! Eliza will be there."
'Tis Gordon's voice, or yet one other dream.

I cannot love such nights; never I may.
Their spirit is a poison to my sense,
And most of them I fear the moonlight's spell.
What does *it* comfort? Not my breaking heart.
No shrub or flower profits its palsied glare.
Silence and gilding phantoms fill the woods,
And the dim forest glimmers with affright,
Less like the human life I thought to live
Than all things else, and more like him I hate.
Myself I mean, most hated of my race.
I must endure it; but when I was young
Then moodish patience was to me a charm.
He who is patient lacks no more; he's passed
The precipice, aloft he does not bang
Over the dizzy, threatening gulf, but glides
In peaceful currents down the greensward vales,
The night wears on. The fire has sought my limbs;
Would it could burn this heart beyond all warmth
That mortal lips can blow into a flame.
I'll seek my bed again.
I loved but once.
He who loves twice has never loved that once;
Like coldly torpid hearts that slowly drag
(A long paralysis from birth to death)
Their small expedient selves. All else to them
Save their own earnest cant is rottenness,
Feeling some whim, sorrow a lie, so wise
And temperate their cherished self-esteem;
And they succeed in all, and blazon forth
Most godlike, in the senate-halls, in law,
In camps, in literature prevailing.
I was not of them; yet I sought the seats
Where eloquence should rule, and might have played,
Had I not fallen, myself the canting knave.
Was it not better thus to fall and die
To all things human than to live and lie?
I know not. What an endless night! Sleep, sleep
Deserts me! Once I loved to muse and think—
Live o'er the happy hours of past delight;
Think of that creature folded in my heart,
As I in hers; and mark the long night build
Its Spaniard's castle on a dreamer's brain.
Why, 'twas a kind of rarer sleep; and when
The glorious morning broke my waking dream
I did not feel the want, but flung abroad
As light as any bird. 'Tis strangely wronged;
Confusion follows swift these sleepless nights,
When nothing goes to cheat me of the loss
That drains my waking hours, nothing to part,
No veil, no dark concealment from those shapes.
O, I would die within some happy dream;
I cannot wish to pass and feel the steel
Stirring in my cold heart with its last beat.
But I shall die, as I do live, alone;
This solitude detains no human guests.
No reverend father, with his beads in hand,
Or prayer from trembling lips, or mother's tears,
Or the soft heads of children o'er their sire—
All's dark and dumb and chilled.
Daylight! So dark?
The notes of early birds! I must have dreamed.
Have then the sands of night dashed off the hours
In a swift torrent, night that is my prayer?
For then I part forget my outlaw's watch;
Or, if remembered, there hangs o'er the veil
That gauzy, thin oblivion mean name sleep—
A breathless falsehood, intermixed among
That which we are, yet are not. Never yet
Since I first faced these woods has the midnight
Found me consoled by this false opiate;
Never the morning light has blotted out,
From off this crime-worn soul, its weight of woe.
Let fate be thanked, 'tis not Eliza's soul!
She died, she went to peace; she sleeps the sleep
That should forever soothe her contrite soul.
Bless Heaven! it is not her's the frenzy eats,
The solitude devours—its sweetest prey
Some human heart!
Why should I save those letters?
A moment in that blaze, safely consumed;
And the rude scribbling of this traitorous pen,
Were it not handsomer, with them to the dust,
As I shall fall myself? What interest,
What word of good have they for mortal ear?
But these red stains—these will not let me burn them.
Between their life and mine there stands a wall,
Fatality, that says: "Live! These shall live,
Even as you shall live, cursed, ever cursed,
Fate's brand across your deeds."

THE FUTURE OF THE RED MEN.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

FORTY years ago, the Cherokees, Creeks, and Chickasaws were removed under pressure from the genial and fertile districts which our fathers had solemnly guaranteed them "for ever" in the States of North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi. They did not violently resist, but they forcibly remonstrated and protested. All in vain: the Whites wanted their lands; they were in the way, and had to go.

Apart from their compulsory removal, they were treated humanely, generously. The new lands assigned them were ample and good. They were transported considerately, fixed comfortably, well fed, and liberally provided for. On the whole, their new homes are probably preferable to those whence they were taken. They have thriven since their removal, and made considerable progress in the arts of civilization.

The "Indian Territory," in its turn, was to be theirs "for ever," free from all intrusion, all fear of change. No laws but their own were to be enforced therein, while their annuities and compensations for their ceded lands were sufficient to shield them from want.

But the car of Progress once more rattles threateningly across their borders. Our people are again on all sides of them. Texas, growing rapidly, drives millions of cattle from south to north through the full length of their sacred domain. Emigrants will not make a detour of hundreds of miles merely to respect their wish and their stipulated right to be exempt from intrusion. Two great railroads have been chartered by Congress to run respectively north and south and east and west through their entire territory. One of them will be completed this year; the other, I presume, not much later. Is it probable—nay, is it possible—that the region they traverse can thenceforth be what it has been, what our treaties stipulate that it shall continue to be?

One who has never been among or near Indian tribes can hardly conceive the instinctive antagonism between them and our pioneers. You might fairly presume that the frontier White—himself rude and illiterate to the verge of barbarism—would readily fraternize with or assimilate to the Indians; but he is, in fact, their natural rival, if not their implacable foe. Idle and dissipated he may be, but in a way utterly diverse from theirs. To see them sitting in the shade, indolently chatting and laughing, throughout the bright, warm days wherein crops are grown and secured, incites his indignant contempt. He can regard the wild Indian in no other light than that of a nuisance, an obstacle, a detriment, fit only to be improved off the face of the earth.

If that Indian ever learns the ways of civilized life, he does it slowly, sullenly, reluctantly. He loves to hunt, and ride, and sit; he hates to plow, and dig, and sweat. The characterization by the Sioux of Whites as "troublers of the earth" indicates the intense aversion of savages to any other life than that to which they are inured, and which embodies all they know or dream of enjoyment or satisfaction.

I have thus outlined the problem which presses for solution on our Government and people. Postponing that solution, by driving the Indian further West is, no longer practicable. Collecting the Aborigines on reservations, and striving thus to isolate them, will last another generation, though I cannot see how. With railroad trains rushing and screeching across those reservations night and day, with stations and repair-shops, turn-outs, and tie-cutters, and wood-choppers, it seems that there must be quite an army of railroad employes traversing every line, and that the reservation of that territory for Indian occupancy and use becomes a sheer illusion.

—What then?

I do not know. I *do* know that our faith is pledged to the tribes or nations aforesaid, and must be kept in substance, if not in form. I *do* know that the subject demands the instant, profound consideration of good men of all creeds and parties. And I know that mere denunciation of the insatiate rapacity wherewith Indian lands are coveted and clutched by our frontiersmen will prove of little use.

Money is no panacea for the wrongs endured or in prospect. No people ever dealt more liberally in that respect with such a race than ours have done with the Aborigines. If we could have taken every Indian, so soon as our people came in contact with him, to a good hotel, and there fed and clad him amply till his Spaniard's castle on a dreamer's brain. Why, 'twas a kind of rarer sleep; and when dren; that parents have no especial gospel to children, nor children to parents; that the hostelry, rather than the family, is the ideal type of human society; and you have simplified matters amazingly. It is a great improvement on the divine arrangement. The Creator seems to have planned it so that parent and child should elevate and educate each other; but what God hath joined together a doctor of divinity does not hesitate to put asunder. He does it not merely in special cases, which may require special treatment; but he denies that there is any essential bond. In motherhood, *per se*, there is no vital force.

Of course, then, the missionaries are free to give their children over to strangers, while they look after the heathen.

But with a great sum obtained they this freedom.

And, if women are not fit to bring up their own children, it remains to be seen what they *are* good for.

FRIEDRICH ADOLPH TRENDELENBURG.

ONE of the great lights of the Berlin University and, indeed, one of the greatest lights in the sphere of intellectual science has just vanished from our view. The court journal of Thursday, the 25th of January, opened with the announcement that His Majesty the King had been graciously pleased to confer upon Professor Dr. Trendelenburg the Order of Merit for Science and Art, designating him to the full privileges of knighthood. I was about to send to the Professor my congratulations upon this well-merited distinction, when in another corner of the same journal I saw the announcement of his death. The royal honor arrived too late for him to be conscious of it; but, as one of his children tenderly and beautifully said, "Father has been summoned to receive his decoration at a higher court."

The pupils of Professor Trendelenburg in the United States may be numbered by scores. Some of our own most eminent teachers in mental and ethical philosophy—such as Professor Park, of Andover; Professor H. B. Smith, of New York; and President Porter, of Yale College—have attended his lectures with delight; and the latter has introduced Professor Trendelenburg to hundreds of American readers by the graceful dedication of his own work on the Human Intellect to the great German master of mental science.

No one who had seen Trendelenburg could ever lose the impression of his noble countenance, illuminated, as it always was, with a most cheerful and winning smile. Frankness, modesty, simplicity, friendliness were written all over the mouth and eyes, while dignity of thought and loftiness of character were combined in the expression of his high, broad, and serene forehead. Profound as a thinker, weighty as a moralist, wise as a counselor, he was also charming as a companion and most loveable as a friend.

Philosophy was the ideal of his life, the passion of his soul. Already in his youth he manifested a fondness for the severer investigations of mental science, and at about thirty years of age he began to attract attention by his prelections upon this subject, as privat-docent in the University of Berlin, where, in 1837, at the age of 35, he was appointed a regular professor in the faculty of philosophy. Here he rapidly rose to the eminence which his earlier lectures and writings had foreshadowed, and became the recognized leader in the reaction against Hegelian Pantheism. As it was said of Schleiermacher that "he had once more introduced the Almighty into good society in Berlin"—by his learning and eloquence commanding respect for the faith which Rationalism and Materialism had caused to be despised—so it might be said of Trendelenburg that he restored the idea of God to German philosophy, from which Fichte, Schelling, Hegel, and their followers had ruled it out. The germ of Trendelenburg's system was contained in an expression which he once used to me in conversation: "Hegel," said he, "sought to reduce everything to logic, making that his god. I believe no less strongly than Hegel in logic; but I believe in *theo*-logic also." He maintained that a true theory of science must embrace not logic alone, but metaphysics also; and that the dialectic of Hegel had failed to furnish the much-sought fundamental science. He aimed to solve the relation of thought and being—"*Wie das Denken zum sein komme und wie das sein in das Denken trete.*" As the basis of his own science of mind, Trendelenburg posited *Bewegung* as that in which existence consists. This it is impossible to define by any single term. It denotes an activity or a tendency to movement (*Thatigkeit*) common to being and to thinking, a certain spontaneity or generative activity of spirit, which is the antitype of outward motion. Through this inner *Bewegung* we come to the knowledge of matter; which, nevertheless, cannot be confounded with the *Bewegung*, for there remains an unreducible residuum, so that to motion we are compelled to add matter as a second principle. Thus the theories of Berkeley, on the one hand, and of German Materialists, on the other, are overthrown at their foundation. Trendelenburg next passes to the creative activity of the *Bewegung*, the relation of begetting and begotten; or, in one word, to *causality* and to substance, which is the continued product of causality. Finally, he reaches the highest category—the efficient cause. Here comes in, also, the idea of *purpose*. The relation of all these categories to movement (the *Bewegung*) is recognized in speech by such words as whence, whither, for what, and also by the terms ground, consequence, etc. Moreover, speech represents the working activity by the verbs; but the product of this working activity it always represents by a *substantive*, which falls into the category of things. Thus the same fundamental idea of the *Bewegung* gives us in mathematics *figure or form*, in physics *substance*, in the world of life *organism*, and in ethics *person*. For purpose or end (*Zweck*) implies an intelligent personality, and is the foundation of the moral idea; and it also conducts us to a Providence, through and for which the end is.

With Trendelenburg the ethical was the culmination of the organic; being existed for a moral end. He was pre-eminently a historical and critical philosopher. In his published works he had not as yet fully elaborated a system of his own; but had devoted himself rather to the criticism of philosophy, from Aristotle down. In this he was singularly acute and clear; more in sympathy, however, with the sterner ethics of the great masters of Greek philosophy than with the vague moralities of some later Germans. This he shows especially in his treatise on "Natural Right." His noble ideal was the articulation of humanity as a perfected whole, through the great law of right, ruling in the particular individuals of the race, and causing them to complement each other in the family, the community, and the state. It is hoped that he has left in manuscript his entire system of philosophical and ethical thought.

In 1846 Dr. Trendelenburg was elected a member of the Berlin Academy of Science, and in 1847 he was appointed secretary of the philosophical section, an office which he filled until his death. In this position his punctuality, exactness, thoroughness, and affability rendered him most acceptable to his colleagues. While he was ever considerate of others, the intense conscientiousness of Dr. Trendelenburg made him exacting toward himself in the duties of his professorship. He allowed himself no relaxation; devoted even his vacations to study, always reading and thinking upon his favorite theme; and, when hardly able to stand, he would still drag himself to the university, and put the whole force of his will into his lecture. To the end he illustrated his own doctrine—that *Bewegung* is the ground fact of exist ence, that *Thätigkeit* is life. Though he is now at rest, happily his thought will still move on and pass into the life of the world.

ÆGYPTER.

BERLIN, PRUSSIA, Jan. 30th, 1872.

A WOMAN'S LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

THE JAPANESE IN WASHINGTON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

To a student of races, a believer in the progressive tendency of the entire human family, the reception of the Japanese Embassy in the House of Representatives was a scene of profound interest. To the eyes as an official occasion, it had its drawbacks, as everything must have in this world; but no incongruity of sight could rob its intrinsic significance. The admission of a miscellaneous crowd of people upon the floor of the House, with ladies and children in the seats of members, detracted certainly from the dignified appearance of a legislative body upon a great official occasion. Yet, in fact, no less it was the Mongol race kneeling to the Caucasian, saying: "Give us of your light, that we may see."

As usual upon such occasions, great was the agony of obtaining seats in the galleries—even in working your way to those reserved, through the pushing and impatient mass of mortals fomenting with disappointment and bad temper in the corridors. The entire circle of seats was thronged, save those of the Diplomatic Gallery, that day devoted exclusively to the diplomatic corps, who, in return, showed their gratitude to the Speaker, and their indifference to their sunrise brethren, by remaining at home, with less than six exceptions.

At 11 o'clock precisely the door opposite the Speaker's stand opened, and General Banks, chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, and the head of the special committee designated to receive the Imperial Embassy, entered, with the Prince Iwakura (pronounced E-wakera) upon his arm. Next came the four vice-ambassadors extraordinary—viz., Kido, in Japan, privy councillor; Okubo, minister of finance; Ito, acting-minister of public works; and Yamagutsi, assistant minister of foreign affairs. These were followed by the high commissioners of the Japanese Government—Sassaki, acting minister of the judicial department; Higassikooze, chief chamberlain of the Imperial Court; Yamada, brigadier-general of the Imperial army; Tanaka, chief clerk of the educational department; and Hida, commissioner of dockyards and public works department; and *Chargé d' Affaires* Mori. Had they been dressed in their official robes, which they had on at their official presentation to the President and Cabinet, at the Executive Mansion, they would have worn loose robes of black flowered silk, with overgarments of the same texture, excepting Prince Iwakura, whose court robe is of purple silk brocaded with white, all wearing loose trowsers, shoes with sharp upturning toes, and marvelous caps, set off with a black pompon three inches high, from which floats a pennon of stiff black gauze, six inches wide and a yard or more long. What must be the emotion of a mortal born to such attire when arrayed for the first time in the full dress of the male American—swallow-tail, white choker, white kid gloves, and all—I am unable to tell; but, whatever they were, these Japanese certainly wore them, carrying the unwonted stove-pipe hat in hand more gracefully than many Americans do. Especially do the Japanese bow gracefully. Instead of the abrupt, jerky bob of the American head, they slowly bend the body, with the most absolute deference and grace; this profound salaam as a national salutation, filling the place of handshaking with us. At the entrance of the Embassy the entire House of Representatives rose, receiving them standing. Before the hand-waving of Mr. Mori, they filed out before the Speaker's desk, where the ministers were introduced individually to the Speaker of the House, each acknowledging the introduction by bending himself nearly double. At the close of the introduction, Speaker Blaine welcomed the Embassy, in behalf of the House of Representatives, in a brief, hearty, eloquent speech, uttered in his clear, ringing tones, which penetrate to the remotest corner of the great chamber. At its close Prince Iwakura unrolled a parchment scroll; and, holding it at arm's length before his eyes, proceeded to read, in a melodious but peculiar intoning voice, his response in the Japanese language. He was followed by General Banks, who read the English translation by a Japanese of this truly beautiful address, every word and every thought of which was music as it rolled from the wonderfully rich tones of the reader. As I heard a senator the other evening call Prince Iwakura a "heathen," I give you a portion of his address to ponder.

"Mr. Speaker, and honorable members of the House of Representatives of the United States: On behalf of the Ambassadors of Japan, our Sovereign, and the people whom we represent, we tender to you our sincere thanks and warmest friendship. We fully appreciate the distinguished honor which places us face to face in presence of that mighty power which rules the great American public. Governments are strong when built upon the hearts of an enlightened people. We came for enlightenment, and gladly find it here. Journeying eastward from the empire of sunrise onward the sunrising, we behold a new sunrise beyond the one we before enjoyed. New knowledge rises daily before us, and when a completed trip shall have passed in review an encircled globe we shall gather together our treasures of knowledge, remembering that, however we have advanced toward the sources of light, each onward move has revealed a further step beyond."

Minister Iwakura, Prince of Japan, is a man of low stature, yet with a breadth of shoulders indicative of physical strength. He has a remarkably intellectual head, clearly-defined features, aquiline nose, with a thoughtful, sad, yet amiable expression of countenance, peculiarly Japanese. His straight black hair is brushed directly back from his temples over his head, after the mode of old-fashioned divines, and in his new black dress-coat and white choker, with his serene yet solemn visage, he reminds me of a type of clergyman, a representative of which almost each of us carries in our memory. At the close of the address the Embassy, turning their backs to the Speaker's stand, stood to exchange greetings with the House. They shook hands with the entire House of Representatives, filing by in twos. What a process was that for the low-back-bending Japanese. At the close of this ceremony, again escorted by General Banks, they passed down the central aisle, out into the corridors, through which they were pursued by a vast crowd of the free and independent citizens of this great republic, who had not been able to get into the hall, to look at them before. The crowd chased after them to the carriages which conveyed them back to the Arlington.

Prince Iwakura, who, judging by his face, never loses for a moment a consciousness of vast and solemn responsibility, though but forty-five years of age, is now the oldest person connected with the Japanese Imperial Government. You remember the Japanese who ten or twelve years ago, in brocade and swords and plastered pigtails, made one of the pageants of Broadway, when they were received by the City of New York. The entire dynasty which they represented is officially swept away. Their Tycoon, though his family had reigned for over two hundred years, was no less deemed a usurper, and to-day is emperor no more. The Mikado has resumed the civil functions, reliniquished since 1533; and not one of those Japanese comes back with this Embassy, save "Little Tommy" (the ladies' pet of those days), who now returns as second secretary—a bright-eyed young man, in European costume, with a tender little down upon his cheeks, that is doing its best to grow into a pair of Dundreary whiskers. This is emphatically YOUNG JAPAN which knocks at the door of its sister continent, seeking guidance and knowledge. At home there are not lacking old men who mope and mourn in corners for the good days gone, who loudly lament in public that the ends of the earth have come to Japan, and that the administration of the great empire has gone into the hands of children. How significant the fact that the people through many ages most jealous of foreign innovation is now more eager to seek it than any other nation on the face of the earth! One of the most remarkable of the representatives which Japan has sent to the United States is Arinori Mori, *chargé d'affaires* in Washington, where he has won for himself not only the respect but the personal friendship of its best and most distinguished citizens. Though charged with great responsibility by his government, especially regarding the educational interests of his country, he is but twenty-four years of age. He was graduated from Oxford College, England, and mingled with the choicest society of London. He is thoroughly Europeanized, having almost lost, even in expression, the Mongol cast. His dress and bearing is in all respects that of a refined, fastidious gentleman, marked by that peculiar gentleness which is an innate characteristic of the Japanese. To Mr Mori's protection have been committed the five Japanese girls brought hither by the Embassy. These girls, though children to parents of rank, have been sent to the United States for an American education, as wards of the Japanese Government. As such they have been placed by Mr. Mori under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lanman, in a cheerful home, under competent teachers, in Georgetown. The oldest girl, Dio Yoshimas, is aged sixteen; the youngest, Unie Tsuda, is only eight years old. What does it not say for at least *one woman* in Japan that this little girl of eight years was sent hither voluntarily by her own mother, that she might receive an American woman's education? Little Unie is very bright, learning with ease all that is taught her. Among her treasures is a picture of her mother, holding her own hand; various pictures of her own home—one with all her family in the porch, and a glimpse of river and orchard beyond; and an illustrated cyclopædia, in two large Japanese volumes, in which is written by her father, in English: "My dear Unie, from father, Yedo, December 1st, 1871."

No greater mistake could be made than the common one which in a vague way makes the Japanese identical with the Chinese in all but their empire. It is true both in the beginning sprang from that vast Mongol race which has peopled the larger portion of the Eastern world; a race so modified by opposite climates and conditions that its developments are as conflicting as if sprung from separate roots. No more distinctive proof could be given of this than the position awarded to Chinese and Japanese women by their own emperors within a single year. The Emperor of China has published an edict banishing all teachers for girls and women; closing all female schools in his empire; and forbidding, under any circumstance, that a woman may be taught even the rudiments of education. The Emperor of Japan has recognized the fact that woman, no less than man, is indispensable to the welfare of the state; that the highest civilization must rest on a home in which woman reigns, beloved not only, but revered. He has declared that: "Girls, as well as boys, soon to become men and women, should go abroad; and my country will benefit by the knowledge thus acquired." And, putting words into actions, he sends five daughters of five noble families to the capital of the United States for education; while he invites educated women of America to come to Japan, and teach the girls of Japan at home. Yet even in this Japan but returns to her earlier traditions. Caste in sex has never prevailed in Japan to the extent which it has done in other Oriental nations. Before the era of books, when natural qualities stood in lieu of learning, and prevailed in defiance of all minor conditions, the system of Southern India prevailed, and the nearest heir ascended the vacant throne, without regard to age or sex. No law forbade women the throne of the ecclesiastical emperor, and Japan has seen many female reigns. Singu Rogu was a great empress, who began her reign in the third century of the Christian era. She commanded her own army in person; reigned seventy years; and, dying in the hundredth year of her age, was placed by her people among the goddesses of her country. Japanese annalists tell of Ama Ziogun, or Nun General. On the death of her husband, the great Ziogun Joritoma, she renounced the world, and became a Buddhist nun. An infant, by hereditary right, succeeding to the post of generalissimo, she returned from her convent, and governed for this minor, retaining that high rank and political and military authority till the day of her death. A "Mirror of Female Education" was published in Yedo, and reprinted at Osacca, as early as the year 1534. In the early part of the present century Mr. Meylan states that children of both sexes and of all ranks were sent to school, to learn to read and write and to study history. But, while knowledge advanced, as the Caucasian has done, so did the Mongol man. He locked with his stronger and more selfish hand the richest treasures of learning from woman, and then despised her in the proportion that she knew less than himself.

Thank God, upon Nipon—"the land of the rising sun"—for woman, as for man, a new light shines. M. C. A.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 9th, 1872.

RECORDARE.

C. E. T.

MARCH 19TH, 1856.

BY MISS ROSE TERRY.

BLOW, sweet South-wind, from the sea,
Bring the red buds to hill and lea,
Waken the fountains that dream of thee;
One life cannot come back to me.

O, thou sleeper, the soft south air
Moaned above thee with cry and prayer.
They could not bring thee back to care;
Thou hast left the burden for us to bear.

Safe and shielded on Heaven's dear shore,
Thee no sorrow shall visit more.
Thy heart is rested, thy fears are o'er;
On the "hills of God" no tempests roar.

Battling always with ceaseless pain,
Longing to hear thy voice again,
Through pining west-winds and sobbing rain
We cry for thy coming, and cry in vain.

Pass, O Spring-time, with swiftest feet;
Hasten, Summer, on breezes fleet;
Come, thou morning of morns most sweet,
When the living rest and the dead shall meet.

SIN, OR THE SAVIOUR?

BY THEO. L. CUYLER, D.D.

I HAVE just come from a solemn inquiry meeting, in which several members of my flock were making their choice between a life of sin or the service of the Saviour. Some of those gathered in that prayer-room were young men. Many who read this article are yet in the morning hours of life's brief day. To such I have one bright example to present as their model. It is the example of the most remarkable young man of ancient times, who, in a luxurious royal court, "*chose to suffer affliction*" (or opposition) "with the people of God, rather than to enjoy the pleasures of *sin for a season*." He deliberately preferred the "reproach of Christ" to the dangerous and soul-poisoning "treasures of Egypt." The same choice must be made now by every soul. It is the same alternative—*sin* or the *Saviour*?

We must not restrict the sphere of "sinful pleasures" to

The Independent.

PASSION FLOWERS.

A LENTEN IDYL.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

An ivied chapel in an ancient wood,
Hushed in the calm of sacred solitude;

A wayside cross, above a nameless grave,
Where violets blow and meadow-grasses wave;

A Passion Vine, with tendrils fresh and green,
Clinging about it, fills the quiet scene.

Oh, Life! and Death! and Love!—mysterious three—
In Lenten hours I read your mystery.

For he, the saintly priest, so grave and calm,
In litany and Holy Word and psalm,

Felt once the flames of proud Ambition's fire
Thrill all his soul with longing and desire;

Heard once the wily Tempter's subtle plea:
"I'll grant thee all. Fall down and worship me."

And cried: "Oh! Thou, who diedst on Calvary!
Thou tempted Saviour! come, and succor me."

Then came to him, with helpful ministry,
In Lenten hours, an angel embassy.

Yet once again to him the Tempter came,
In fairest form, called by the sweetest name;

"Thy heart's delight I'll spare—thy bride shall live—
If thou to me thy fealty wilt give."

"Mother or wife who loveth more than Me,
Not worthy he Mr follower to be."

In Lenten hours then spake God's Holy Son:
"Thy will," the tempted moaned, "not mine be done."

And in the woodland grave, beside his bride,
He buried earthly love and earthly pride;

Then from his fasting in the wilderness
Returned to men, to minister and bless;

To teach, to preach, to suffer, and to pray,
Serving within the temple night and day;

Breathing on men the blessing of a life
Fragrant with altar lilies. From the strife

Of the great world, and its unquiet smart,
Spotless he kept his consecrated heart;

Wreathing the cross he could not lay aside
With blooms of loving deeds beatified;

And keeps the solemn fast, through Lenten hours,
Beside a grave's cross, wreathed with Passion Flowers.

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA.*

No. LXII.

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

MEXICAN WAR—WILMOT PROVISO.

HAVING consummated the work of annexation, the Government was, of course, forced to accept the logical sequences of its action. Among them, in spite of all hopes and assurances to the contrary, was a war with Mexico. Thrice had she notified the United States that the annexation of Texas would be deemed by her just cause for war. Nor was there reasonable ground of expectation that she would not be true to her word. On the 6th of March, therefore, four days after the joint resolution was signed, the Mexican minister made a formal protest and demanded his passports, while the minister of the United States at Mexico was refused all official intercourse.

By annexation, therefore, the Government had placed itself in a position requiring extreme delicacy, tact, and skill to prevent actual hostilities. That delicacy, tact, and skill seemed to be wholly wanting in President Polk and Secretary Buchanan. This, with the same reckless disregard of the rights of Mexico, and of the amenities of good neighborhood, as had been displayed in the act of annexation, appeared more glaringly in the matter of boundaries; so that, if Mexican forbearance had swallowed the affront put upon her by the former, she could not, with any show of self-respect, have submitted without an appeal to arms to the latter. By the joint resolution effecting annexation the adjustment of all questions of boundary was assumed by this Government. Texas had claimed the Rio Grande as her western limit, though she had never exercised actual control over either New Mexico or the country lying between the Nueces and the Rio Grande. Ordinary prudence would have suggested that in settling the question of boundary something was due, in consideration of this fact, to the wounded feelings and sense of outraged justice of the Mexican people. And yet nothing seemed further from the policy pursued. Indeed, Mr Ashley, of Arkansas, a zealous supporter of annexation, boldly avowed in the Senate that Judge Ellis, of Texas, a member of the convention which framed the constitution, said to him that Texas extended its boundaries to the Rio Grande "solely and professedly with a view of having a large margin in her negotiations with Mexico, and not with the expectation of retaining them as they now exist on their statute book." This scheme of *finesse* and sharp practice, though unworthy of a great nation, eminently befitted the men and their purpose who employed it.

This contession of the groundless character of the claims of Texas to the Rio Grande as its western boundary was freely made even by the friends of the measure. While the Tyler treaty was pending in the Senate, Mr. Woodbury, of New Hampshire, said, in his speech in favor of its ratification, that Texas could, "by a mere law, acquire no title to more than she had conquered from Mexico and actually governed. Hence, though her law included more than ancient Texas, she could hold and convey only that, or, at the uttermost, what she holds jurisdiction over." Mr. Silas Wright, too, of the same party, referring to the boundaries of Texas, declared that "they embraced a country to which Texas had no claims, over which she had never asserted jurisdiction, and which she had no right to cede." Mr. Benton denounced the treaty as an attempt to seize two thousand square miles of Mexican territory by the incorporation of the left bank of the Rio Del Norte, which would be an act of direct aggression, for the consequences of which the United States must stand responsible. In his speech in support of the joint resolution Mr. Ingersoll, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, asserted that the stupendous deserts between the River Nueces and the Rio Grande were "the natural boundary between the Anglo-Saxon and the Mauritanian races. There ends the Valley of the West, there Mexico begins"; and he affirmed that that gigantic boundary would be sacred while peace remained, "or until the spirit of conquest rages."

All authorities show, too, that the Valley of the Rio Grande was no part of Texas. The messages, public documents, and speeches of members of both houses before the war began admit, assert, and prove that fact. In ordering, therefore, General Taylor to pass a portion of his forces westward of the River Nueces, which was done before annexation was accomplished, President Polk put in peril the peace and the good name of the country. In his annual message of December of that year he stated that our troops were in position on the Nueces, "to defend our own and the rights of Texas." But, not content with occupying ground on and westward of the Nueces, he issued, on the 13th of January, 1846, the fatal order to General Taylor to advance and "occupy positions on or near the left bank of the Rio Del Norte." That movement of the army from Corpus Christi to the Rio Grande, a distance of more than one hundred miles, was therefore an invasion of Mexican territory—an act of war for which the President was and must ever be held responsible by the general judgment of mankind.

Nor can there be reasonable doubt that that order plunged the two countries into actual hostilities. True, Mr. Van Buren had said that annexation "would draw after it a war with Mexico," and Mr. Clay had expressed the opinion that "annexation and war with Mexico are identical"; but, whatever might have been the legal *status* of the two countries, actual hostilities did not exist. The facts render it apparent that peace could have been preserved by a wise, prudent, and moderate policy. That march into territory inhabited by Mexicans, who hastily fled before the advancing forces; the erection of batteries on the left bank of the Rio Grande, commanding the public square of Matamoras, meant more than "to defend our own and the rights of Texas." It could only mean—it did mean—the acquisition of more territory in which to establish slavery, and by which the further expansion and development of slaveholding institutions could be promoted.

General Taylor was requested by Ampudia, the commander of the Mexican forces, to return to the Nueces, the western boundary of Texas proper, "while," he said, "our governments are regulating pending questions relative to Texas." He was not required to withdraw his armies into the territories of the United States, but simply to return to the position in Texas held by him during many months. To that request he replied that he was acting under the orders of his government. But he was, nevertheless, on Mexican soil, in the State of Tamaulipas, among the Mexican people. Early in May General Arista, who had assumed command of the Mexican forces, crossed the Rio Grande, attacked General Taylor, was defeated at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and then recrossed the river, leaving the American army in complete possession of its lower bank. Can there be a question that the Administration, by both the laws of man and of God, must be held responsible for the guilt and blood of that most nefarious war?

On the 11th of May President Polk sent a special message to Congress giving the information that Mexico had refused the offer of peaceful adjustment; that the military forces had been ordered to retire, and, in case of a refusal, the Mexican general had declared that he considered hostilities commenced, and that he should prosecute them. The President referred to the action between the American and Mexican forces, and invoked "Congress to recognize the existence of war, and to place at the disposal of the Executive the means of prosecuting the war with vigor." In the Senate Mr. Speight, a Democratic member from Mississippi, moved to print twenty thousand copies of the message; and upon that motion there was an interesting and earnest debate, revealing in the various opinions expressed both the task the propagandists had undertaken to secure a favorable vote and the process by which it was accomplished.

Nor is it doubtful that many approached that debate with grave solicitude, doubts, and misgivings. On the one hand, the slavery propagandists and members of the Democratic party could not but be anxious about the consequences of a policy which had been adopted in spite of the protests and damaging admissions of even many of their most eminent leaders. Subservient as the North had shown itself, they must have felt that there was danger of going too far. On the other hand, the Southern Whigs, though on the record averse to annexation, felt the danger of putting in peril either slavery or party by persisting too strenuously in opposition to what was rapidly becoming a Southern measure, and manifestly only a question of time. They remembered the war of 1812 as the rock on which the Federal party, by its opposition, was wrecked; and they were naturally chary of making a like mistake. Mr. Houston, claiming as "Texan territory" up to the Rio Grande, proclaimed that "American blood had been shed on American soil. That soil had been consecrated before to them, and their rights must be maintained." The position of these two men gave weight to their statements which was manifestly wanting in the words themselves. Those with whom either slavery or party was paramount to all other claims were prepared to accept conclusions which would not bear the test of close scrutiny or answer the demands of justice, humanity, or a true patriotism.

Mr. Calhoun was sincerely opposed to the proposed war. Though his policy had provoked it, he shrank from its legitimate consequences. But he had trusted to diplomacy, and had supposed that the liberal use of money and Mexico's necessities would lead to the relinquishment of Texas without resort to arms. But, though he had been potent in causing the complications of the hour, he found himself powerless in restraining or guiding the consequences. He had raised the whirlwind, but he could not direct the storm. Other men, more reckless, audacious, and self-seeking, with ulterior purposes and schemes, desired war for its own sake and its prospective results. He, dreading those results, counseled moderation and dignity. Availing himself of the distinction between mere hostilities and war, he claimed that the latter had not intervened. Its prerogative alone, it should be left to Congress to determine that question.

But there were others less cautious and, if not more oblivious of principle, more reckless of consequences. Among them was Mr. Clayton, of Delaware. Though a Whig, opposed to annexation, and disavowing all responsibility for the war—that resting alone, he claimed, on the President—he hastened to give in his adhesion, and to say that he was quite ready and willing to fight it out, as if, in such a case, any action of the President could absolve him from his obligation to oppose what both his reason and conscience condemned as wrong in principle and impolitic in practice. "I do not mean to express," he said, "any opinion as to sending troops to the Rio Grande by voting supplies." In a similar strain, John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, another Whig senator—patriotic, but impulsive and intensely Southern—expressed the sentiment that more distressing intelligence had never been communicated by any president. The importance of the event, he said, did not consist in the amount of precious blood that had been shed, but in the bad examples and the evil consequences to republicanism and liberty everywhere. "I hope," he said, "to find my country in the right; however, I will stand by her, right or wrong." The declarations of Mr. Clayton were warmly applauded by General Cass, who declared that he had spoken "like an American senator and like an American patriot." Mr. Morehead, of North Carolina, another Whig senator, expressed surprise that General Cass should regard Mr. Clayton's remark as worthy of special gratulation. "I trust," he said, "that that is a common sentiment entertained by every member of the Senate." He thought, however, that "war" did not exist, as Congress alone had power to declare it.

These sentiments of leading Southern Whigs, not to speak of those of Northern Democrats like General Cass, revealed the process by which the slave power, in the hands of an inconsiderable fraction of the nation, controlled the action of the Government, in support of a policy in clear antagonism to every professed principle on which that Government was founded, and by which it was also enabled to push the most extreme and obnoxious measures through the national legislature. Tenacious, unyielding, and inexorable, it had so succeeded in getting into its hands the reins and rod of party discipline, and in so debauching the public sentiment, that no loyalty to the higher law, no breadth of statesmanship was permitted to stand in the way of its behests. "Right or wrong," its battles must be fought and its policy must be sustained.

In the House a bill was introduced by Mr. Harolson, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, authorizing the President to accept the services of fifty thousand volunteers, and appropriating ten million dollars. The same differences of opinion existed there as in the Senate respecting the actual state of affairs between the two nations. Was it war, or only a state of hostilities? The President, strangely oblivious of the claims of truth, had said that "Mexico had invaded our territory and shed the blood of our citizens on our own soil." As the slave propagandists had approved and applauded his order authorizing Gen. Taylor to advance to the left bank of the Rio Grande, they were determined also that Congress should endorse that action and share that responsibility. To effect that purpose, Linn Boyd, a Kentucky Democrat, afterward Speaker of the House, offered a substitute for the first section of Mr. Harolson's bill, affirming that "by the act of the Republic of Mexico a state of war exists between that government and the United States." This amendment being agreed to by nearly a party vote, the bill was put upon its final passage, and passed almost unanimously, only fourteen voting against it.

Considering the offensive form in which the measure was presented, not only being in direct conflict with sentiments repeatedly avowed by those who supported it, but plainly falsifying the truth of history, this vote was sadly suggestive of the national demoralization, and of degrading party vassalage. For the Democratic majority, dominated by the slave power, had seized the occasion not only to proclaim its devotion to Southern interests, and, if possible, to place the minority in a false position; but that minority made it too apparent that fealty to party was stronger than regard for principle, and that there was a greater solicitude to maintain the integrity of the former than to obey the dictates of the latter. The character of the bill and the embarrassment of Southern Whigs were well expressed by Garrett Davis, of Kentucky, then an earnest and trusted friend of Henry Clay. On his request to be excused from voting, after expressing the opinion that the relief of the troops must have been already secured or their fate sealed long before help could be sent by Congress, and indicating his willingness to vote supplies for the war, he said that there could be no valid objection to giving a day to the consideration of the act, though denied by "the haughty and domineering majority." "I protest solemnly," he said, "against defiling the measure with the unfounded statement that Mexico began the war." "Had the amendment been rejected," he said, "I doubt not the bill would receive the unanimous vote of the House. But that was not the object of its authors. Their purpose was to make the Whigs vote against the measure, or force them to aid in throwing a shelter over the administration."

The bill was reported on the 12th to the Senate, by Mr. Benton, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs. Several amendments and modifications were offered, but rejected; and it was passed, the same day, by a vote of forty to two, John Davis, of Massachusetts, and Thomas Clayton, of Delaware, alone voting against it. Thus hurriedly was the Mexican War assumed, its origin falsified, and the nation committed to its prosecution with all its guilt and peril, and its uncertain cost of blood and treasure.

The fourteen members of the House and the two members of the Senate who voted against the measure were bitterly assailed. Stephen A. Douglas, a rising member from the West, who from that time onward mingled largely in the strife, till its culmination in the Rebellion, characterized them as "hypocrites, traitors, and cowards." But they had an advocate in Mr. Hudson, of Massachusetts, who denounced in fitting terms the craven sentiment that it was treason to criticise the Government in time of war. He avowed his purpose to utter his sentiments, "regardless of frowns or sneers," or "the dogmatical declarations and awful nods of Mr. Douglas." The preamble, he said, was utterly false as a whole and false in each of its recitals, and the war itself was "a crime of deepest dye." He warned those in power to look well to it that "public execration did not fall upon their heads, and to remember that blood shed for unrighteous purposes will cry from the ground to him 'who bringeth the princes to nothing, and taketh up the isles as a very little thing.'" Though the war was prosecuted with considerable vigor, its progress and results did not keep pace with the wishes of those who had urged it upon the nation, or with the general expectation of its advocates. It was consuming more time, costing more money, and giving the people more opportunity to study its character, purposes, and prospective results, which, under the teachings of the Abolitionists, they were improving, than had been anticipated. Accordingly, on the 8th of August, ten days before the close of the session, the President sent a special message to Congress asking an appropriation of two million of dollars, "for the purpose of settling our differences with Mexico." He expressed the opinion that the chief obstacle would be the adjustment of boundaries between the two countries. A bill was immediately introduced by Mr. McKay, chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, to carry into effect the President's recommendation. A brief and sharp debate followed. Hugh White, of New York, avowed that he could not give his sanction to the bill unless amended so as to forever preclude the possibility of extending slavery. Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, seized the occasion to arraign the supporters of the administration for their attempts to place their opponents in a false position.

Several Democratic members were not satisfied with the votes they had cast for the Walker amendment, which gave John Tyler and John C. Calhoun the choice of annexing Texas themselves, or of leaving it to be negotiated by James K. Polk and James Buchanan. Though a weak device, it had led them to believe that the choice would be left to the new administration, and that Tyler and Calhoun would not have the "audacity" to decide it. They saw that peace, whenever or however secured, would bring with it large portions of territory, free by Mexican law. But they knew that Mr. Calhoun, the embodiment of slaveholding pride, interest, and power, had invented an injurious theory—adapted to suit the occasion—that the Constitution carried slavery into all the national territory, acquired or to be acquired, unless prohibited by positive law. They believed that President Polk was seeking territory, not to extend freedom and free institutions, but slavery and those peculiar to the South. Something they saw must be done in that supreme moment of the crisis to retrieve the false step they had taken and to avert the impending evil.

In the haste of the moment, Jacob Brinkerhoff, a Democratic member from Ohio, afterward a member of the Republican party, a jurist of capacity and high character, drew up an amendment to the bill, which has become famous in the history of the times now passing in review. It provided that "as an express and fundamental condition to the acquisition of any territory from the Republic of Mexico by the United States, by virtue of any treaty to be negotiated between them, and to the use, by the executive, of the moneys herein appropriated, neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall ever exist in any part of said territory, except for crime, whereof the party shall be first duly convicted."

To secure the floor for such an amendment, and to give it as fair a chance as possible of success, he sought the aid of a member of the Democratic party, who stood well with the South, and yet was friendly to the principle embodied in the amendment he had prepared. David Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, answered that description. A Northern Democrat, he had commended himself to Southern favor by voting for the tariff of 1846. The result proved the wisdom of his strategy. Gaining the floor, Mr. Wilmot accompanied his amendment with an earnest speech. To the manifest purpose of the administration to gain new territory from Mexico he urged no objection, providing it could be kept free from slavery. A vote of eighty-three to sixty-four in favor of his amendment greatly cheered him and his Northern friends. It was then moved by Mr. Tibbetts, of Kentucky, that the bill lie on the table. This motion, made for the purpose of defeating the proviso, was lost by fourteen majority, all the Northern Whigs but Robert C. Schenck, of Ohio, and all the Northern Democrats but John Pettit, of Indiana, Stephen A. Douglas, and John A. McClernand, of Illinois, voting against it. The bill was then passed by a vote of eighty-seven to sixty-four. It was taken up in the Senate on the last day of the session, which was to close at noon, and a motion was made to strike out the proviso. John Davis, a Whig senator from Massachusetts, took the floor, and, he declining to yield it, the bill and proviso were lost. Mr. Davis was censured at the time for not permitting a vote to be taken. But, whatever were his motives, it is probable that a vote could not have been reached on the motion; and, if it had been, it would have unquestionably prevailed, as there was a majority of slaveholders in that body, and the exigencies of the system would not have allowed them to see the purpose of the war thus defeated.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, by H. C. Bowen, in the year 1870, in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

Art.

THE DUDLEY GALLERY EXHIBITION.

BY G. P. LATHROP.

THE Dudley exhibition of pictures in oil, which has recently closed, compares favorably in point of quality with the exhibitions of the Royal Academy, while the small number of works displayed enables one to enjoy at greater leisure and criticise more thoughtfully. The collection included something more than three hundred paintings, sculpture being unrepresented; but from among this number a small notice only those best exemplifying the tendencies characteristic of the latest and most powerful group of modern English painters.

In two recent letters to the Paris *Temps*, M. Taine, reviewing British art, condemns it beyond appeal, on the score of its too literary spirit. The natural form of expression for the English mind, he contends, is poetry, in which it has won the first place. But, in seeking expression through the art of painting, it has unconsciously diverted this art to a treatment which leaves the chosen theme to interest the beholder from its literary or intellectual merit, instead of presenting with its new instrument a new side of truth—the truth of form and color. Their art should fascinate the senses, rather than the intellect. This criticism is true and just when applied to the earlier English masters, unless it be Sir Joshua, whose coloring, however, finds no great favor in Taine's eyes. Maclise, Ward, the elder Leslie, with others of their time; later, Maclise and Frith, are open to this condemnation. But a body of painters has arisen within the last forty years who have revolutionized their art in England, expanded it to a capability for fulfilling its proper function, and wrought works worthy to be studied by apprentices with as much enthusiasm as are those of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in Italy. Holman Hunt and Millais are well known in America; but the names of Madden Brown, Rossetti, Whistler, and Burne Jones are carven quite as high on the tablets of critical estimation here. These painters are realistic, representing outline and hue as truly as character. But their art shows nothing of that earnest awkwardness that marked the early pre-Raphaelite efforts, which were first brought to light in America under the irradiations of Ruskin's realistic spirit. Ruskin, though a brilliant, profound, and poetic critic, is not, as sometimes supposed among us, the soul of this school, though it has sprung from tendencies in which he was a sharer.

The most striking and complete examples among the pictures under comment are two by Mr. J. M. Whistler, an American genius, trained in France, but long settled in London, and showing a vigorous originality, indicative of his Anglo-Saxon core. His "Variations in Violet and Green" and "Harmony in Blue-green—Moonlight" are pieces of art executed for art's sake. The "violet and green" picture is a small oblong canvas, covered by a pleasing disposal of green and violet tints of the utmost delicacy. They represent, it is true, a natural scene—a twilight on the Thames; but the representation of objects is subordinated entirely to that of color. A gray-violet sky occupies the upper portion; below are houses half lost in mist, that swerves from deep violet into dashes of green, as it leads into the gray expanse of river that takes up the middle of the piece; below, a strip of green grass, very pale, with evanescent figures of two or three graceful women. The moonlight scene is composed in the same pallid key; even the warm lights in houses beyond the river reach but a low degree of brilliancy. But it gives the reality again with that mystic glamor the veritable scene might impart—the hues of water, sky, masonry, and the long barge that haunts the foreground, glimmering, transfigured in moonlight, through an element it is hard to believe is not air. There is an indescribable liquidity about this moonlit river; it seems fairly to *flow* through your vision, as you look. Both works are executed with great rapidity; but, undoubtedly, months of special study and preparatory painting are represented in each. Whistler produces slowly, at long and uncertain intervals; but triumphs at the last by one swift stroke of genius. The frames of these pictures are ornamented with little triple markings—on the one of green, on the other of blue; and the painter's monogram is worked into the semblance of a blue or green gad-fly, dropped upon a smooth space of color, much as the little explanatory oblongs of color used by the Japanese. Whistler, as well as Barclay and Moore, partakes of the Japanese feeling, though he refines upon it in the degree to be expected from one of his race working upon models borrowed from Eastern Asia. In the present instances he displays his mastery of that dreamy region of color-effects into which no one else will venture; but his genius has another phase. Instance his "Wapping," exhibited some years since, in the National Academy of Design, and his etchings, now out of print. In perfect harmony of hue, however, he must be placed before Turner—at least, for intelligibility.

Four sketches by Mason are in a similar vein, and excel in gray dreaminess of tone. No one in London seems to reach as he does the soul of grays. One of these shows an old, pale lilac horse, standing under a rickety shed, the jutting beams and joists of which match the dearest brown or dry red against a yellow and dun-violet evening sky in background. The foreground is a blending of earthy browns, with a hint of gray-green behind and to the left of the horse. C. U. Henry reflects something of Baron Leys in a landscape, "Porlock Weir," which has the very luminousness of fresh air. A gray water in front, with purple-pebbled beach and bank to the right; on the left and behind, old houses, with dark reddish roofs and chimneys; a green hill rising in the background somewhat raw against the cold English sky. Simeon Solomon sent a small picture of Jewish rabbins carrying the sacred rolls; praiseworthy for richness of tone, but the faces are weak and poverty-stricken. This painter has done nothing remarkable since his "Habet," a few years ago—that picture which engravings have made the world's. Elihu Vedder, in Rome, exhibited here "*La Regina*"; figure of a Venetian dancing-girl, which in spirit shows Gérome's influence and is strongly French in manner. T. C. Farrer was represented by perhaps the most admirable thus far among the offspring of his faithful brush—"Streatley Mill," on the Thames, which for quiet, poetic, and lucid color mirrors the best modern English influences. Lucy Maddox-Brown's "Ferdinand and Miranda" serves admirably to illustrate the chord of color most often struck by her father. I have classed him with Rossetti and Whistler; but, like all masters of this group, he has grown so by himself, is so individual, that the classification will hardly hold him. Among other points of difference between him and Whistler, is his strong insisting upon a self-telling story in his picture, though this is never allowed to exclude the greater interest of form and color. In his daughter's picture, therefore, we find a definite plot. Ferdinand and Miranda are playing chess in a cave that lets out upon the sea. She reaches across the board, and, with unconscious triumph in her blue eyes, takes one of Ferdinand's men. He regards the loss with less attention than her face, and it is evident that the maiden has made conquest of more than the chessman. At this moment Prospero and Alonso enter from the side. Miranda is a queenly young woman, attired in a dress of rich yellow; her cheeks are rosy with exhilarating health; her hair, streaming loosely down, embowers the face in warm auburn color. Ferdinand is attired in a velvet jerkin of deep crimson, with hose of a tint approaching brick-red. Some pomegranates and their blossoms, in the right-hand corner, answer these reds and that of the girl's hair, as does also the passion-flower vine clinging to the rocks on the left. This introduction of the passion-flower marks the grain of symbolism which enters into the composition of the Maddox-Browns. The rocks are yellowish green; not very accurate geologically, but serving to bring about that peculiar chord of color characterizing this family, and which predominating in yellows, sienna, umber, sometimes reminds one of that picturesque glow of London fogs when clarified and illumined by chance bursts of the sun.

A picture with a story is the desideratum in America. We must have an intellectual truth, or a truth of sentiment along with that of form and hue, or the first at the expense of the second. But it was this very demand which warped English art, according to M. Taine. He attributes the fault to what he calls a "hypertrophy of the *ego*" in the English mind. If they have this in so disastrous a degree, how much more have we to fear for the art in our country? It is by the study of such pictures as I have here selected for description that we are to correct a taste whose error arises from the very mixture of our blood, an error incident to most Germanic offshoots, and from which the Latin races are alone by nature free. We must cultivate what we have not got. In England they are overcoming this falsity; and, from their sweet repetitions of what Nature so silently and marvelously prepares for the mere sensuous enjoyment of the eye, we may learn how to build up an art that shall unite the joyous earthliness of the South with the spirituality of the North.

Music.

THE fourth concert of the Philharmonic Society, given on the evening of the 2d, was remarkable for the production of an American symphony. We say American because the composer, though of foreign birth, has long made this city his home and the theater of his artistic activity, and it is here that the work was written. Professor Ritter borrowed the inspiration of his symphony from a reading of Byron's "Sardanapalus." It is not "descriptive music," but the different movements are supposed to be in parallelism with the changing moods of Byron's dramatic poem. We cannot say that the work has been cordially appreciated by the multitude, but we believe that it will be relished by musicians. Sound scholarship is manifest all through it, and excellent taste and a nice sense of melodic grace. Lately it shows the influence of the best classical models; but we detect no trace of plagiarism. The other instrumental selections at this concert were Liszt's "Les Preludes" and Beethoven's "Coriolanus" overture. Miss Mehlig gave an admirable performance of Schumann's well-known A minor concerto for the piano, and Mr. Remmertz sang unusually well. It was the only concert of the season to which no serious exception could be taken.

....Miss Nilsson has returned to the Academy of Music, and, in spite of Lent, the audiences are as large as ever. The first week was devoted to "Mignon," "Martha," "Il Trovatore," and "Faust," and the second was announced to open with "Robert." Except "Roberi," we look for no enlargement of the repertory of the troupe; and "Roberi," though Miss Nilsson has not sung in it before in New York, certainly cannot be called a novelty. "Hamlet" is apparently abandoned, and we are not sorry for it. There is no baritone at Mr. Strakosch's command capable of doing the hero; and what would "Hamlet" be without a *Hamlet*? Bartolini is hardly a third-rate artist, and Barré is still worse.

....We have repeatedly been promised a visit from Adelina Patti next season; but from the published schedule of her engagements it appears that she cannot leave Europe until a year from next March. In the meantime, however, we are to have Pauline Lucca, who comes over next autumn, under an engagement with Mr. Jarrett. There has been a terrible quarrel in Berlin between the Lucca and Mallinger factions, at the Royal Opera; and it has ended in Lucca's triumph and Frau Mallinger's dismissal.

....Miss Mehlig has begun at Steinway Hall a series of piano-forte matinees, which promise to be unusually interesting. Her programmes are admirable—strictly classical, yet not above the appreciation of moderately educated amateurs—while her execution of them is, of course, delicious. We are glad to say that there has thus far been a large attendance.

....The collection of musical autographs made by Sigismund Thalberg is said to have been magnificent. It contained orchestral scores and manuscripts of all sorts by J. S. Bach, Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Cherubini, Beethoven, Weber, Rossini, Bellini, and Mendelssohn.

....Henry F. Chorley, for a very long time one of the most noted of English musical critics, died recently, in London, at an advanced age. He was the author of several books on subjects connected with his favorite art, and had been for a long time musical critic of *The Athenæum*.

....Miss Clementine Lasar, the young lady who made so promising a *début* recently in concert at Steinway Hall, has been engaged as leading soprano at Plymouth church, Brooklyn.

Pebbles.

In a trial before the mayor of Okaloosa, Miss., a few days since, the question as to "whether a wife could sleep with her head upon her husband's arm all night without paralyzing it sufficiently to wake him up and cause him to withdraw his arm from under her head" was sprung. It proved too hard for the young attorneys who were conducting the trial; and an old physician was called in to decide the question, and he said: "She might, and then again she might't."

....A Pennsylvania prima donna is said to be possessed of a vocal range "six octaves above the ——" of a lost Indian.

Science.

THE principal results of the late solar eclipse may be summed up pretty much as follows:

1. The complete confirmation of the results of the American observers in the eclipses of 1869 and 1870 as to the self-luminosity of the corona, and the characterization of its spectrum by the so-called No. 1474 line.

2. The confirmation of Prof. Young's observation of the reversal of the Fraunhofer lines. This point deserves special attention; We have noticed in observations on the results of the late eclipse—one in an English paper, and another in a journal of this city, whose scientific summaries are otherwise unexceptionally exact—the statement made that the phenomenon of reversal had not been confirmed. Such statements could only be made by either overlooking or intentionally disregarding the reports of Captain Maclear and Mr. Pringle, directly testifying to reversal at the coming on of totality and reappearance at the end of the dark lines of the solar spectrum into remarkably bright lines; extracts from which to this effect have already been given in this column.

3. The introduction of a spectroscopic mode of observation never before employed—simpler and for some purposes more effective than the old. It consists merely in observing the eclipsed sun through a prism with the naked eye or with a small telescope. Who first conceived the plan is not certain. Prof. Young recommended it in his eclipse report last May; but Mr. Lockyer seems to have thought of it independently.

4. The determination by this method that hydrogen is one of the essential constituents of the corona. It was supposed by most of the observers that the hydrogen lines which they saw in spectrum of the coronal regions last year were due simply to light from the chromosphere reflected in our air. The observations of Respigh and Lockyer, fortified by those of Janssen, show this to be a mistake, and prove that hydrogen is just as much an element of the corona as the substance which gives the green No. 1474 line, so-called.

5. The detection by Janssen in the spectrum of the corona of some of the dark lines of the ordinary solar spectrum. This proves the corona to be not *wholly* gaseous. The reflection which causes these dark lines must be from solid or liquid particles in this upper atmosphere of the sun—perhaps meteoric matter, perhaps matter ejected from the sun itself.

6. More than twenty good photographs of the eclipse and corona. When these come to be carefully compared, they can hardly fail to give results both interesting and instructive.

7. The observations as to the polarization of the coronal light present just the same strange contradictions as on previous occasions. An interesting and difficult problem will have to be solved by physicists before the discrepancies can be reconciled.

....Astronomical observers have noticed a few times the occurrence of luminous matter in the atmosphere in the form of little shining bodies, coming apparently from the sun, with great velocity, but disappearing as the field of vision departed from its neighborhood. The last number of *Nature* contains an interesting communication from H. Waldner, of Weinheim, on his observations of these luminous bodies, who describes them to have been often as numerous as stars, brightening in a white and sparkling light, and flying with a velocity too great to follow with the telescope. They were known to be within the limits of the atmosphere by the fact that to see them distinctly the focal distance of the lenses had to be lengthened, and by means of a scale fixed to the eye-piece their distances were found to range from two and a half miles down to seven hundred feet, the most numerous swarms passing almost always at a distance of not less than half a mile. They were best seen in the strongest light and against the clearest sky; or, in other words, when the sun was at the meridian, and with a magnifying power of only forty-eight diameters. They varied greatly in size, their diameters extending from four-tenths of an inch to nearly two and a half inches, the average being a little over an inch; likewise in form, the greater number being oblong or angular, resembling flakes, a few orbicular, while others were starshaped, with tracings of rays.

Unseen at a distance of more than five degrees from the sun, they grew brighter as they approached it at the rate of from seven to thirty feet in a second at the hight of cirrous clouds, with whose movements they seemed to agree, and glittered in a magnificent white light, until they touched or passed over the solar disc, when they appeared to darken, but changed to white splendor again the moment they had crossed, and diminished in brilliancy as the time for them to be heavens became strong, until at length their light was absorbed by the depth of its color. Obviously, therefore, these little bodies were of small density, and possessed white or reflecting surfaces, whose edges were lit up by sunbeams. In the higher altitudes their courses were parallel and constant, in the lower extremely irregular, agreeing, moreover, remarkably with the direction of the winds and clouds.

All these characters seem to lead to the conclusion that these luminous bodies are ice-crystals or flakes of snow, sporting in incalculable numbers in the upper regions of the air, at all times of the year, but never falling to the earth during the warmer seasons. At their maximum abundance, from the middle of April to the middle of May, their showers pass the field of the instrument without interruption for hours, at which period their melting may have much to do with the low temperature of the air. A lower maximum occurs in August and September, and annual minimums in midwinter and early in June. They were often observed to increase in number soon after the passing of clouds. But their existence in a cloudless sky, together with a conformity to the higher air-currents in direction and velocity, becomes a means of determining these facts, of no little value to meteorologists and mariners.

....Alpine plants claim our interest, not from their beauty or rarity alone, but from the mystery which hangs over their origin. Nearly all that inhabit the summits of the White Mountains or the mountain-tops of Northern New York cannot be found again nearer than Labrador or the northeast coast. In like manner, the Alpine flowers of Switzerland are completely isolated from their home in Norway, Spitzbergen, and Iceland. On the higher mountains they form oases, surrounded by glaciers on every side. The very peak of the Faulhorn, 8,300 feet in altitude, itself a naked limestone point over 200 feet high, supports 135 flowering plants, of which forty belong to Lapland and eight to Spitzbergen. Away up the Mer de Glace of Mont Blanc is a well-known spot of bloom and verdure in the glacier desert, called by Saussure "*Le Jardin*," 9,000 feet above sea-level, embracing no less than eighty-seven flowerets, whose home is Lapland for twenty-four and Spitzbergen for fifteen. No agency of distribution now in operation could transport the seeds of such plants across this wide interval. To account for their dispersion, we must go back to the period when Scandinavia, parts of the British Isles, Switzerland, and portions of France were islands only, all northern Europe being at the bottom of the sea; when the temperature was everywhere very low, and when immense glaciers and floating icebergs were the agents of transportation for the Polar flora.

Alpine plants, therefore, are the drift-flora of the drift-epoch, preserved for us in favorable localities. As the climate became milder, they gradually retreated on the one hand northward, and on the other higher toward the summits of hills and mountains. As in these alpine stations the climatic conditions have remained identical with those of the glacial epoch, Alpine vegetation naturally has undergone few changes.

....Rev. F. Molgno states that when finely pulverized chlorate of potassa is thinly dusted over a piece of paper, and saturated with a solution of phosphorus in bisulphide of carbon, then heated so as to evaporate the latter quickly, a violent explosion ensues, owing to the phosphorus being left in a state of minute subdivision in intimate contact with the chlorate of potassa. A similar explosion takes place when a bit of phosphorus and finely-ground chlorate of potassa are struck with a hammer on an anvil; but in the above experiment a more powerful effect is produced, by reason of the extreme state of division of the phosphorus from a solution, and the association more intimate than that of a mixture. Great care must be taken in the trial, and large quantities of both substances avoided.

....A new method for the production of ice by the use of ether is described by M. Ch. Tellier, in *Les Mondes*. An apparatus is employed whereby the ether, whose vaporization produces the intense cold, is recovered by absorption in sulphovinic acid, from which it may be afterward separated by simple distillation. By this arrangement, which admits of the manufacture of a ton of solid ice per hour, with the advantages of great simplicity in machinery and constant action, it is believed that ice may be abundantly produced at very low cost.

Missions.

THE following communication from Rev. S. C. Damon, D.D., of Honolulu, Hawaii, on the cruise of the "Morning Star" and kidnapping in Polynesia, will prove of special interest to all who have a share in the little ship, and in other respects of timely importance. We were not aware before that any Americans were engaged in the kidnapping traffic of the South Seas; and with great pleasure we read of the visit of Captain Truxton, in the "Jamestown," and the good he did at Ponape. Now that the Queen in her speech has called the attention of Parliament to this evil, and public sentiment in England is roused by the murder of Bishop Patteson, we hope that the British and American Governments will join in sending cruisers to those islands, to be kept there until this form of the slave trade shall be completely suppressed. In his note, Dr. Damon adds that the U. S. steamer "Narragansett," commanded by a nephew of General Meade, the hero of Gettysburg, was then in port, bound on a cruise among the Polynesian Islands.

"The 'Morning Star' arrived yesterday, January 16th, from a safe and prosperous cruise among the islands of Micronesia. She had been absent since the 23d of July. This cruise has been of great importance in connection with the work of missions. New stations have been taken in the Gilbert, Marshall, and Caroline groups, and all the old stations have been repeatedly visited. I always feel much relieved when I am permitted to welcome the 'little ship' from the Micronesian Islands, for it is a comparatively unexplored part of the great Pacific Ocean where she is called upon to perform her missionary work.

"I have received letters from the Rev. Messrs. Snow, Sturges, and Doane—those old and tried missionaries, who have for so many years carried forward so successfully the missionary enterprise in Micronesia. It is a source of rej

Our Young Folks.

THE MISCHIEF-MAKER.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

"This is dull enough work," said a dear little breeze,
With the fragrance of June in her breath;
"Of living on rose-leaves and taking my ease
I'm just about tired to death!
Dear, me!
I'm just about tired to death!"

"I can't raise the wind in this poky old place,"
Said the breeze, with a dolorous sigh:
"So my quarters I'll change, if it brings me disgrace—
I must have a 'blow out' or die!
Dear me!"
Said the breeze, with a dolorous sigh.

So the zephyr quite out of her latitude falls,
And in search of adventure goes forth,
Receiving some hints as to tempests and squalls
From her friends at the East and the North,
Who say:
"You'd better keep north east-by-north."

She found a small spark with the tiniest glow,
And declared it would be a great shame
To let it die out just for want of a blow;
So she fanned it up into a flame.
Ah, me!
Such a beautiful, terrible flame!

It leaped and it crackled, and still the breeze blew,
And thought it was capital fun
To see the black smoke, as it gathered and grew,
And put out the light of the sun.
"Just see,"
She exclaimed, "what a deed I have done!"

But she wearied at last of her frolicsome rout,
And the joy of her turbulent reign.
"How I wish that this wretched old fire was out,
And I in my quarters again!
O, yes,
In my nice, cosy quarters again."

But the flame she had kindled with vigorous breath
To her bidding refused to give heed,
But went hurrying on in its dance of death,
And mockingly hurled at her deed!
"Alas!"
How it mocked at her ignorant deed.

"Dear, me," said the zephyr, "now where shall I go
To hide my disgrace and my shame?
Ah! little I thought that such ruin would grow
From the spark that I fanned to a flame!
Dear me!
And nobody else is to blame!

"This caution I give to all breezes that blow,
And to people who gossip about,
Be careful of sparks, lest you kindle a glow
That you'll find very hard to put out.
Just see
What came of my little 'blow out'!"

HOW LOMIE WINTERS GOT A "PLACE."

BY MISS M. C. BARTLETT.

Four ladies, each holding in her arms a wee bit of "pink and white tyranny," in the shape of a baby in long clothes, sat in the "best room" of a bachelor's dwelling in one of our far Western states, one lovely afternoon in October. There was Mrs. Noble, the Major's wife, from the "big house" on the hill, whose plump little girl, in her white cambric frock, with her bright, brown eyes (the Major's own), was as sweet a specimen of babyhood as one would wish to see. Then there was Mrs. Judge Sharp, whose husband was a mighty lawyer, as full of brass as an egg of meat (so the Minnehaha people said), and whose hopeful son, the oldest of the group, rejoiced in a bright pink gingham, embroidered in an ungainly, sprawling pattern, with white braid.

The only rocking-chair of the apartment had been unanimously assigned to Mrs. Professor Wise, the schoolmaster's lady, she being the mother of the youngest baby present. Poor little Miss Wise looked very small, very old, and very *pink*, in a low-necked white muslin dress, looped *up* at the sleeves with broad scarlet ribbon.

Last, and least in size, as well as riches, sat pale Mrs. Newcome, whose husband—a clerk in a little grocery-store, with a very small salary—was one of the few men of Minnehaha whose name boasted no title. On state occasions he was Mr. Newcome; but "John" was considered quite good enough for everyday use. "John's" boy, a handsome, blue-eyed little fellow, was already a heavy load for his wee mother's arms. He was crowing lustily at the "Colonel's" bright new teakettle, which gave him back a steamy song in answer, making the mothers smile, and causing the babies to stare in solemn wonder. Johnny's robe was a calico wrapper, bought with an eye to pliability and washing. How poor Mrs. John had sighed for just *one or two* dresses of some soft white baby-fabric! But her faded leather pocketbook always "looked as if an elephant had stepped on it," as to the literally observed to a friend; so she was obliged to content herself with cheap, washable prints.

The stalwart Colonel was just recovering from a "run of fever," during which he, with all his money and broad acres, must have suffered severly for the common comforts of the sick-room, had it not been for the kind attentions, the tasteless gruels, and savory beef teas prepared by these very ladies. There were no hired nurses in Minnehaha, so the ladies in turn took charge by day, while their husbands *watched* at night.

The thought of this gave him patience to bear calmly the general *hullabaloo*, almost indispensable to the coming together of so many mothers with their precious offspring, though he turned his head wearily, and closed his eyes when three of them were *fussing* at once.

Kind Mrs. Noble saw the action, and divined the cause. "We're making too much noise here," said she, in her pleasant, decisive way. "Come, baby, we must be going."

Mrs. Judge Sharp drew forth her baby's scarlet cloak, preparatory to following suit; but both were stopped by a gesture from the sick man.

"Sit down, sit down," said he. "I've made you all trouble enough to be willing to stand a little noise, I reckon."

"But you are getting along nicely now, and if we talk you sick we shall just have it all over again; don't you see?" laughed Mrs. Noble.

"I'll risk that," answered the Colonel, impatiently. "I'm on the high road to health now, and no mistake; though where I should have been if it hadn't been for my friends I don't like to think. I tell you, ladies, I want to thank you; but hang it if I know how."

"Oh! you'll be going off hunting one of these days. Just remember us then," said Mrs. Professor Wise, soothingly.

"You should all be fed on quail and prairie chickens for three months if *I* could have the '*say so*,'" answered the Colonel, energetically.

"We'd get dreadful sick of them," replied Mrs. Judge Sharp. "There's nothing in the shape of food that I get tired of so *quick* as game."

"*I* never had the chance yet," continued Mrs. Wise. "Look here, Colonel," she exclaimed, as a new train of thought suggested itself, "aren't you convinced now that it really *is* your duty to get married? These fevers almost always come back the next year, and—"

"Pleasant prospect," groaned the Colonel. "But what am I going to do? I can't get anybody to have me."

"There's Myra Whitehouse"—and Mrs. Sharp's keen gray eyes shot a *knowing* glance at the Professor's wife.

"Oh! *she* wouldn't have me. I asked her six times," answered the Colonel, laughing, in spite of his headache.

"Nonsense! Tell that to the marines!" replied Mrs. Sharp, with emphasis.

Meanwhile Mrs. Noble had gone to the window with her restless little daughter, whose brown eyes were earnestly following a couple of emigrant wagons, moving slowly along the road. The Colonel caught a glimpse of the same and sighed.

"That makes nineteen since Sunday," said he. "What can they be thinking of? Some of them must actually suffer before spring; and still they come."

"I know it," answered the Major's wife. "Edward says they will have to be helped. But you are all tired out. Baby, we are going."

"Not just yet; please don't," he continued, as he saw the little blue cloak going on with a decisive snap. "Never since I came to Minnehaha have I had the honor of entertaining in my humble abode so many babies at once. Let us make it a veritable baby show. I will give a premium of twenty dollars to the baby who shows itself most worthy of it. Sit down, Mrs. Noble; I *insist*. You look as if you didn't think much of my project; but you'll have to give in. I'm sick, you know, and mustn't be crossed. I'll have a *relapse* just as sure as you go."

The lady unfastened the little cloak, and sat down. "Of course, *my* baby is the *best*," said she, laughing; "but she won't get the premium. She's afraid of strangers; besides, she's sleepy."

"Who's to be the judge? You?" asked the Professor's wife, sharply.

"No, indeed. I might be partial. We'll call in the next man or woman who passes up the road."

"You're not in earnest!" exclaimed Mrs. Noble.

"Certainly I am. Keep a sharp lookout, ladies. 'My wision's limited,' as Sam Weller would say."

"You *may* have to keep us a week," said Mrs. Sharp, consolingly. "This road isn't traveled *much*, you know."

"All right. A month, if you like," answered the Colonel, now thoroughly entering into the spirit of the occasion.

"As true as you live, here's a woman from one of the emigrant wagons," cried little Mrs. Newcome.

"Sure enough. Baby, look your prettiest," exclaimed Mrs. Noble. "Ah! she's gone down to the well. She'll meet the wagon on the other road."

"No, no! Call her in, somebody; quick!"

The Colonel was really getting excited. So Mrs. Newcome dumped her baby unceremoniously upon the bed, and made for the door. She was just in time, for the woman, having filled her "bucket," was walking rapidly toward the road.

It was Lomie Winters, a girl of fifteen, though long travel in that lumbering old wagon, with nothing but its white covering to protect her from the sun and wind, and camping at night beside some wayside "*crick*," had made her look much older. Her eyes were black; but her hair seemed to have bleached in the sun's rays until it was of a peculiar hue, something between silver and gold. It had been cut short, for convenience sake, and the prairie *zephyrs*, contemptuously ignoring the red calico sun-bonnet, had tossed it about at their own sweet (?) will. She tried to smooth it with her hand, as she heard Mrs. Newcome's voice; but with very little success.

"Come in a moment, please."

"I couldn't stop," answered Lomie, decisively. "Yonder's our wagon. They was all thirsty, and I see the well from the road."

"But you *must* stop, just for a moment," said Mrs. Newcome, pleadingly. "There's a sick gentleman in there, and he wants you."

Lomie's face expressed unfeigned astonishment; but she wasted no time in talking. Without another word she followed Mrs. Newcome into the Colonel's parlor.

"Thank you for coming," said he, raising himself upon one elbow. "I've sent to find out the best baby in this crowd. Of course, the ladies are prejudiced, and I'm no judge in such matters; so *you must* help us."

Lomie looked from one to another of the smiling mothers, with a bewildered, puzzled air.

"How am *I* to tell, sir?" she inquired. "Just try them all. Take them in your arms."

Lomie looked doubtfully at her hands. "They ain't right clean," said she. "I ain't had a chance to wash 'em since morning."

"Never mind. We're used to dust, here on the prairies. Take them just as they sit."

Baby Wise came first. Lomie stretched out a pair of large brown hands; but the pink little damsel was altogether too young to respond. Otherwise her conduct was most exemplary; for, finding the soft warm shoulder a convenient resting-place, she closed her sleepy eyes for a nap.

"Mother's precious little Honey!" exclaimed the Professor's wife, as she received her back again.

Baby Noble came next. She met Lomie's invitation with a doubtful look of the sweet brown eyes and a quiver of the lip; but she went. For about half a minute she gazed wonderingly at the black eyes and strange looking hair. Then her courage failed, and she turned to her mother with an appealing cry.

"Oh, Baby! you've disgraced yourself," cried Mrs. Noble, with a shower of kisses.

Baby Sharp wasn't afraid. Not he. He went, with a spring, at the first shadow of an invitation, and was a good boy for the space of two seconds. At the end of that time he discovered Lomie's nose, and made vigorous efforts to pull it off. Finding it securely fastened, he tried his little nails upon her brown cheeks. Lomie, not enjoying the performance, as he did, held him off; whereupon he broke into a fierce scream of disappointment, which was not quieted until he had been some time under the shadow of his mother's wing.

Lomie turned willingly from him to Johnnie Newcome, waiting in his mother's arms. He was all ready, apparently; for he laughed when she came near, and almost jumped into her outstretched arms. He studied her face a moment with his sky-blue eyes, and found the examination a satisfactory one. The soft, fat fingers went caressingly over the cheek, lips, and nose, and stroked the stiff, wiry hair. They didn't pull it—oh, no!—though Mrs. Newcome almost held her breath with anxiety. Finally, the little laughing lips were pressed to hers, again and again —"tasting to see if she was good," Lomie said. He seemed to find her so; for he gave a succession of exultant baby-crows, and even turned away when his mother came to take him, hiding his sunny face on Lomie's shoulder, as if it belonged there.

The girl's eyes filled with tears as she gave him back. "My little brother died just before we left home," she said, simply. "We left him behind at Wisconsin."

"Well," said the Colonel, with a suspicious flourish of his handkerchief, "which is the best baby?"

"I can't rightly tell," answered Lomie, glancing apologetically at the ladies; "but this one," pointing to Master Johnny, "is the best to *me*."

"Bravo, bravo! old fellow! You've won the premium!" cried the Colonel, delighted; for Johnny was an especial favorite.

"Colonel Bent," said Mrs. Noble, with mock severity, "you'll have a high fever to-morrow, and who do you suppose will take care of you? He can't expect any more *of our* broths and jellies, can he?" with a laughing look at Mrs. Wise and the Judge's wife.

"No, indeed!" exclaimed both ladies, with pretended indignation.

"Oh!" replied the Colonel, who appeared to be forcing something into Lomie's unwilling hand, "I guess Mrs. Newcome and I can weather it now. Here, Master Johnny. Come to your uncle, while your mother makes him a cup of tea."

The other ladies took their departure. Mrs. Sharp and the Professor's lady passing out at the front gate, while Mrs. Noble walked with Lomie a short distance, to the post where old Neille, her faithful horse, had been waiting for an hour. There was a quiet self-reliance about Lomie that pleased the lady.

"Did you ever live out?" she inquired.

"No, ma'am, I never *did*," replied the girl, hesitatingly. "But father, he was saying this morning if he could drop one of us at some of the towns round, it would be easier for him. You see, we're four girls, and it comes hard on father."

"Comes hard on *father!*" thought Mrs. Noble, indignantly, as she watched Lomie's tired face. But she only said: "How far West are you going?"

"I don't exactly know. We're going to take a homestead somewhere."

"Well," continued the lady, "I want a young girl very much to do general housework and help me with the baby. She'll soon love you dearly, if she *was* naughty to-day," noticing Lomie's doubtful face. "Should you like to come?"

"I think I should," answered Lomie; "but, father—maybe—"

"I know. You must ask him, of course. You cannot travel much further to-night; and you can easily find your way back, if he consents. You can see the house quite well from the creek. I shall expect you in the morning, if he is willing. I think I should like you very much."

"I *know* I should like you," thought Lomie, turning for a last look at the horse and buggy, as she hurried across the prairie.

Mr. Winters gave his consent willingly, almost gladly. Lomie, though a sensitive girl, took his cool, indifferent parting as a matter of course, and made up for it with extra warmth toward her mother and sisters. Her father had never quite forgiven his four girls for not being boys. In a vague sort of way, they were made to feel as if they were to blame, though *how* they couldn't exactly determine.

Lomie found herself at the great house, on that cool October morning, before its occupants had breakfasted, and there she has remained until this day, loving her mistress and beloved in return—doing faithfully with her might what her hands find to do. The baby loves her dearly; and she returns it with compound interest, though she still cherishes a warm affection for Master Johnny, who clung to her when she was poor and friendless.

Johnny's little mother had many qualms and misgivings about accepting the premium. "She couldn't do it," she told the Colonel; "she couldn't, really." But one morning, when she was mending her black alpaca, wondering all the while if she should ever have another, and where the baby's winter cloak was to come from, he walked into the kitchen, threw two new ten-dollar bills into her lap, saying fiercely: "If you don't take those I'll go out on the Reserve, and catch the small-pox," and walked out again without another word.

That settled the matter. Mrs. Newcome saw that he was giving himself pleasure, while doing her a kindness. Why, then, should she persist in her refusal, and wound his feelings, simply because he was rich and she was poor. So the little woman, taking this sensible view of the case, spent her money judiciously, and was happy.

The Sunday-school.

....There is an advantage in studying the Bible one book at a time—in taking up one of the sixty-six smaller books of which that great volume is composed, and examining it by itself, to know it more thoroughly than it is likely to be known by an ordinary reading of all the books consecutively. To this end the different books of the Bible are being issued separately to a greater extent than formerly, and many a Sunday-school teacher has better realized the fullness and richness of the Word of God from a closer study of one of its portions in this way. There is no single book of the Bible that is full of books, full of wisdom, full of Christ, hence profitable for all things to the hungry soul. Of the first book in the series Rev. J. F. Sergeant says, in commending this mode of study:

"The Book of Genesis has its teachings for the life. God's will is there revealed; and to those that will, as it bears upon his daily duty its counsels and duties, is the aim of the honest reader. Cain's passion, Abraham's faith, Jacob's fraud, Joseph's steadfastness, Esau's contemptuousness, and Deborah's fidelity are all set forth, expressly or by inference, and are all seen to bear fruit, each after its kind. There is something to be learned about public worship, and something about family worship, and much more about the blessedness of drawing nigh in secret unto the Lord. There are to be found there lessons in statesmanship and lessons in traffic, lessons on the duties of hospitality and courtesy, lessons for those who marry, and lessons for those who follow to the grave their dead. How wide the reach of these fifty chapters! How many sided are they! How they touch —as well to-day as when they were first written—every point in man's daily experiences! If we had but these as our directory, what holy, honorable, and useful lives might we lead, if we were only faithful to them."

....The Sunday-school lesson of the uniform series for next Sunday (Rev. vii, 9—17) seems to hinge on the one word "therefore." The "great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues," joining before the throne with the heavenly host in ascriptions of praise to God and to the Lamb, are declared to be those who "have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." "*Therefore*," because their robes are made white "in the blood of the Lamb," "are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple." *Therefore*, "he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them." *Therefore*, "they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat." *Therefore*, "the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters." *Therefore*, "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." *Therefore*, all hope of every soul, out of any nation, or kindred, or people, or tongue, of being with the redeemed before the throne of God must rest on having robes made "white in the blood of the Lamb." Of the blood of the paschal lamb sprinkled on the door-posts of the homes of Israel, in Egypt, God said to his people: "When I see the blood I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you." So now "the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin," and when God sees that blood on a soul, *therefore*, he will bring that soul to "serve him day and night in his temple."

....By the latest report from the Church of England Sunday-schools of London it is shown that in nineteen cases out of twenty a layman is superintendent. The sexes are nearly always taught in separate rooms. Only about one-fifth of the teachers were once scholars in the Sunday-school. Two sessions are usually held each Sunday. The attendance at the afternoon session is much the largest. The average attendance of the boys is from 36 to 42 per cent. of the entire number enrolled; and of the girls from 63 to 69 per cent. Few of the schools retain many scholars beyond fifteen years old. "Separate services" of worship for children are held in nearly one-fourth of the schools. These services are usually conducted by the superintendent or teachers, but sometimes by the parish clergyman. "In four schools the task (!) is performed by the paid agent or Scripture-reader, and in one by the day-school mistress." In fifty-four parishes (of 238) there are "special services" for children, partaking somewhat of the character of our "Sunday-school concert." In well nigh all the schools some system of prizes or rewards prevails—by tickets having a monetary value in the purchase of books, by periodicals, by testimonial cards, or in some other way. "Two schools provide an additional inducement in winter evening lectures; and in one a Bible association is formed, admission to which is limited to the punctual and well-behaved scholars."

....At the annual meeting of the Episcopal Sunday-school Teachers' Association, in this city, last week, the expediency of paying competent teachers in the Sunday-school was seriously discussed. The drift of the discussion was in confirmation of the popular theory that volunteer teachers are more earnest, devoted, and useful than paid workers could be; but it is a sign of progress when the desire for good teachers is so strong that a disposition to have them at any cost is manifest. It is to be hoped that churches generally will, at all events, come to see their duty of paying the actual expenses of those who teach in their Sunday-schools. As a rule, yet awhile, those who do the work in the Sunday-school have to pay the bills. That is a shame!

....The Connecticut Sunday-school Convention meets next week, at New London. Rev. Dr. John Hall, of this city, is to give the opening address, on Tuesday evening, (19th inst.). Rev. Dr. Vincent and Ralph Wells are also to have a part in the convention, which is to continue in session until Thursday afternoon.

News of the Week.

The trial of Mayor Hall is still on, and the defendant's counsel make every effort, by raising a multiplicity of objections, to confirm the popular mind in its old opinion of the "law's delays." On Friday last the trial was invested with a dramatic interest by the production by the counsel for the People of the noted Andrew J. Garvey, the "Ring" plasterer, who was supposed to be absent in foreign lands, having fled the city soon after the exposures of last fall. It appears that he has been obtained as a witness against the other members of the "Ring," in consideration of promised immunity from punishment for his own share in the frauds; and, to the utter consternation of the defendant and his counsel, he was suddenly placed on the witness stand, and gave testimony of a most damaging character against Mayor Hall, Tweed, Connolly, Sweeny, and others.

....The London *Times* says that it is thought in Berlin that the decision of the Emperor William, the arbitrator in the San Juan boundary dispute between Great Britain and the United States, will be adverse to the former country....The claimant in the celebrated Tichborne case has withdrawn his action, and has been arrested on the charge of perjury. His trial will take place in April next....10,000 flax mill operatives in Leeds have struck for a reduction of the hours of labor to nine; 3,800 silk factory workmen in Leek, Staffordshire, have been "locked out" for refusing to accept the terms offered by their employers; and 1,500 coal-miners of Seaham, County of Durham, are on a strike for higher wages....Another Atlantic telegraph cable is to be laid by the French Cable Company....Queen Victoria leaves on the 26th inst. for Berlin, on a visit to her daughter, the Crown Princess of Germany, and will return on the 16th of April.

....The long conflict in the state legislature over the passage of a bill repealing the Erie Classification Act bids fair to come to a speedy end. The committees of both houses having the matter under consideration have reported in favor of the Southmayd bill, and it is believed that the action of those bodies will be adverse to the further continuation of the "Ring" control over the Erie Road. The Southmayd bill repeals the Classification Act, provides for a new election of directors in July of the present year, allows votes on proxies already issued, and enacts that the transfer books shall be kept open for transfer of stock and for an examination by the stockholders.

....France has just paid Germany two milliards of the war indemnity. Three milliards remain to be paid. France now has entire control of six of her departments, in which she can maintain as large a military force as she desires....M. Pouyer-Quertier, the minister of finance, has resigned, and M. Goulard, former minister of agriculture and commerce, succeeds him *ad interim*....There is little hope of France and Great Britain coming to an understanding in reference to the commercial treaty....Troops are being concentrated in and around Paris, as a precaution against trouble on the anniversary of the 15th of March.

....The Prussian Diet has passed a law placing the schools of the kingdom under government supervision, which act virtually confines them to secular instruction....The German Government has discovered that the Pope has secretly appointed the Archbishop of Posen Primate of Poland, an office which has been extinct since the latter country lost her nationality....The Emperor William has pardoned all French culprits confined in the fortresses throughout Germany.

....Advices from Mexico state that the Government forces have gained some successes in the states of Sinaloa and Jalisco, and Gen. Rocha has taken up a position in Aqua Delcentes, since the evacuation of San Luis Potosi. Nevertheless, the removal of the seat of government to Vera Cruz is discussed, for the avowed purpose of being in a better position to ask and receive aid from the United States in case of necessity.

....The lower house of the South Carolina legislature has passed the act validating the bonds and obligations of the state, which it was sought to repudiate, and requiring the state auditor to levy an additional tax sufficient to pay the interest thereon. It is considered certain that the act will also be passed by the senate.

....The U. S. Senate chose Messrs. Hamlin, Carpenter, Sawyer, Logan, Ames, Harlan, and Stevenson as members of the Arms Investigation Committee. Mr. Schurz is assisting the Committee in its labors, by their invitation, and the investigation is proceeding in a thorough and impartial manner.

....The recent municipal elections in several of the principal cities of this state resulted almost universally in Republican gains, and a large majority of the local officers elected were Republicans....At the city election of Burlington, Vt., the Republicans elected their entire ticket, with the exception of one alderman.

....The third trial of the suit of a widow of one of the victims of the ferry-boat "Westfield" disaster has resulted in the jury rendering a verdict against the company, giving the plaintiff $5,000 damages.

....The lower house of the Wisconsin legislature has passed the celebrated Ohio Temperance Law. Notwithstanding strong opposition, it will probably also pass the Senate.

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, March 14th, 1872.

THE TWIN SERPENTS OF TENEDOS.

THE most famous group of statuary in the world has made familiar even to the unclassical reader the story of the two serpents which swam side by side from the Island of Tenedos to the Trojan shore, and enfolded the bodies of the patriotically sacrilegious Laocoon and his two sons. In looking on that group one's attention is irresistibly fixed on the writhing bodies and the distorted features of the victims. The human figures are three; but who counts the serpents? It is hard to give expression to a snake. We do not remember that even Beard, whose bears and foxes seem almost human, has ever attempted the task.

Our American Laocoon has been more fortunate than the old. The twin serpents, Tammany and Erie, which had entwined his limbs, have been removed, and our interest is now centered on them, rather than on their victim. The first was months ago torn away, and left writhing and bleeding and almost dead on the sands. The latter, more vigorous, if not more venomous, maintained till Monday last its hold, though fighting at evident disadvantage since its slimy twin had been dislodged.

Erie and Tammany we have called the twin serpents of Tenedos. So closely allied were they that the Erie Ring and the Tammany Ring might almost have been called merely the two coils of the same reptile. Both are crushed, but by what diverse retribution? From corrupt Tammany we have escaped by squarely attacking it and destroying it. We have exposed its corruptions, have aroused the fierce popular indignation against it, have beaten it at the polls, have brought its members before the courts, have driven them in disgrace from their offices, and are as rapidly as possible making them disgorge their plunder, and are fitting up penitentiary lodgings for them.

But the Erie Ring has relaxed its coil in a very different way. The public indignation was excited against it; but popular clamor could not depose a railway president. Legislation has been invoked; but it has been slow in giving relief. Meanwhile, other agencies than the legitimate ones which punish crime have been at work. Satan has been fighting against Satan. A murderer yet unhung shot the shrewdest and boldest villain within the Erie Board; and now the Board itself is revolutionized by the pardonable treachery of its own members.

We suppose last Monday's *coup d'état* is called the "smartest" trick that ever astonished Wall Street. The English stockholders have long held more than half of the Erie stock; but have been kept from their rights by a cunningly devised law, passed by a Tammany legislature, for the very purpose of keeping Fisk and Gould in the management, in spite of the stockholders' rights. The legislature and the courts have been in purchased league to defraud the true owners; but a reform legislature gave hope of a change, and with great difficulty a bill had just been reported at Albany repealing the old Classification law, and giving the true owners the privileges of controlling their own While the entire attention of Gould and his crew was absorbed in fighting the Southmsyd bill, by arguments and gold, General Sickles, who acted as agent for the opposition, made a flank attack on the Ring that utterly routed it. Half the old directors were induced to resign—probably, as Gould charges, having been well paid for their complaisance, and perhaps aided thereto by the fear of impending legal action—and honest men were elected immediately in their places, giving the majority to the new administration. Jay Gould was then deposed from the presidency, and General Dix elected in his place. It was a bold and successful conspiracy in the interests of the stockholders, and mainly of the English stockholders, led by Mr. McHenry.

The defeat of Tammany, we have said, answered the demands of poetical justice. It was secured by a square fight before the bar of the popular judgment and of the courts of law. The defeat of the Erie robbers was foreboded by an assassin's bullet, and was achieved by a dark conspiracy, which, we will hope, used none but honorable means to accomplish its laudable end. It does not satisfy our moral sense, like the other overthrow; but we equally hail the result.

We hail it for the sake of our good name in Europe. It was the most burning disgrace that was there branded on American honor that a couple of villains should so control the legislature and courts of the Empire State as to put a lacquer of legality over the wholesale robbery of foreign shares, and the utter exclusion of their owners from the control of their property. It was made to appear that because an Englishman was an Englishman America was combined to swindle him without mercy. We rejoice that this stigma is removed, even though it be not as we would have had it, by law and justice, but by superior "smartness." Let now the legislature do its part with no delay, and make such "smartness" unnecessary in the future.

And now we turn again to the charge on the scattered members of the Tammany Ring. The Mayor is on trial before the courts. The great Ring plasterer has testified that his bills were fraudulent, and that from one account over one hundred thousand dollars were for Tweed's expenses in buying the legislature or for the adornment of his palace in Connecticut. The Mayor may possibly escape, but escape for the others is impossible; and even he can never recover the confidence of any honest man. His confederates cannot escape. The evidence against them is damning. Let courts and legislatures be backed by a watchful public indignation till sated justice has had her fill of vengeance.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* says:

"The success which has marked the exportation of small-pox from the United Kingdom to the United States, free of duty, must have surpassed the most sanguine hopes of those interested in the Society for the Diffusion of Diseases. No fewer than 152 vessels, with living freights amounting collectively to 82,433 persons, were detained outside the port of New York last year by the health officer on account of the presence of small-pox on board."

It would be only fair to put the small-pox, and Fenianism, and Ritualism, and trades-unionism into our "Alabama" claims, to offset the indirect damages which Mr. Punch has assessed against this country.

THE JUBILEE SINGERS.

AFTER a concert tour in Connecticut, which was a continuous ovation, the Jubilee Singers returned to this city, where they have just concluded the second series of entertainments with success even greater than that which they achieved at their first appearance in the metropolis. They have now taken their departure for Massachusetts and Northern New England, where they have engagements which will occupy them until the first of May.

A good share of the twenty thousand dollars they undertook to raise for the erection of new buildings for Fisk University is already in the bank, and they hope before the close of the season to add something handsome to this figure.

It has fallen to the lot of these young persons to perform a most valuable service for their race. Jubilee Hall, which will stand at Nashville, as the memorial of their success, will represent but a small part of the work they have accomplished. Their best achievement is what they have done to conquer the old prejudice against color, and to win a kindlier regard and a more generous sympathy for the people whom they represent. Seven of the nine singers were slaves until the edict of emancipation; and, after passing an evening in their company, the question will probably never again occur to the hardest-headed Conservative whether it is worth while to educate the freedmen. Their modest and decorous behavior and their evident intelligence go further than any argument could go to dissolve the dregs of that old negrophobia which is still part of the religion of some otherwise sensible people.

It has happened to them once or twice to encounter this prejudice. After returning from Connecticut, where they had been the guests of a governor, they went to Newark, New Jersey, where a tavern-keeper turned them out of his hostelry. He had supposed, when lodgings were engaged for them, that they were a company of nigger (not negro) minstrels; and, when he discovered that they were the genuine article, and not the imitation, he promptly drove them into the street. The burnt cork of the harlequin is to this astute publican a much more respectable pigment than that with which the Creator touches the work of his own hands.

At Jersey City also the singers suffered the same insult. After their rooms had been secured at the American House, the proprietor made the same discovery, and caused his clerk to send a note to the rooms of the Society, of which the following is a literal copy:

AMERICAN HOTEL, JERSEY CITY, } Feb. 29th, 1872.

Mr. Warner As desired me to say that the Jubille Singers can not be accomodated at his Hotll att all. JOHN NEWING.

To the American Missionary Association.

If Mr. Warner will send his clerk to school for a short period to any one of these singers, he will be sure to improve in his spelling, and will be likely to gain some other qualifications for his office which his employer does not possess. Somebody ought to teach this patriot to spell "American" a little less violently.

These indignities are, however, exceptional in the experience of the singers. For the most part they have met with kind treatment; and, while such incidents show the reason why Mr. Sumner's Supplementary Civil Rights Bill should be passed, the grand result of the work of these young people will be to render such a bill unnecessary.

If we should say that these singers have done something for music as an art, we suppose that the musical critics who write for the morning papers would wave us aside with silent contempt. Yet here is the fact, which we beg these gentlemen to account for as best they can. Their concerts have been crowded from the beginning to the end of the season by the most cultivated classes of New York and Brooklyn society; while Nilsson, and Parepa, and Wachtel, and Santley were dividing among them the honors which belong to the highest musical culture; while the town was reveling at the richest feast which has ever been spread before the patrons of artistic music, these uncultivated singers from the Southern plantations came with their simple melodies, and gained attention and applause equal, at least, to that which has been given to the great artists. We have had excellent opportunities of watching the effect of their music upon the audiences to which they have sung, and we say, without fear of contradiction, that the intent listening, the quick sympathy, the tearful and eloquent silence with which these dark-skinned minstrels have been rewarded for the rendering of their spiritual songs are very rarely vouchsafed to singers of any class. This is doubtless partly owing to the remembrance of their former condition, and partly also to the quaint and exceptional character of their music; but it is also due in part, as we believe, to the fact that the very soul of music, which the florid culture of the time tends to destroy, lives and breathes in these simple songs. If our critics, instead of judging them by operatic standards, would undertake to find out what is the secret of their power, they would honor and magnify their art.

THE COLORED VOTE.

DURING the days of slavery, and until after the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment, the colored people of this country, though constituting in 1870 more than one-seventh of the whole population, were not deemed of much political significance. The comparatively few who in the Northern States enjoyed the elective franchise were not sufficiently numerous, as compared with the great body of voters, to enter into the calculation of political parties or make any considerable impression as to the result. Politicians did not consider them of consequence enough to be worth any special attention. Politics belonged to white men as their exclusive right and privilege, while black men were of no account.

This state of things has been wonderfully changed by the destruction of slavery and the enfranchisement of the colored people. History contains no record of so great a revolution on so large a scale and in so short a time. It seems more like a miracle than an event transpiring under the usual operation of moral causes. The victims of cruel prejudice and long oppression suddenly, and without any of those calamities so often predicted, stand up in the full manhood of American citizenship. This is no longer "the white man's government"; but, rather, the government of the people, holding to each other the relation of civil and political equality, immaterial what may be their race or color. The principles of the Declaration of Independence have at length been incorporated into the fundamental law of the land. The Fourteenth Amendment says that "all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside." The Fifteenth Amendment says that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any state, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." This is a slightly different doctrine from that of Chief-Justice Taney, who denied the citizenship of the negro, and declared that he had no rights which white men were bound to respect.

The next national election will be the first in the history of this country affording to colored men a full opportunity to participate as citizens in the choice of President and Vice-President. The colored race in 1870 numbered 4,880,009, in a total population of 38,555,983, which is a fraction more than one-eighth of the whole. If we estimate one-sixth of this number to be voters, then, according to the census of 1870, the colored voters will be 813,334. Their increase since the taking of the census must bring the number up to about nine hundred thousand. These voters are for the most part in the Southern States. In Mississippi and South Carolina they constitute a large majority of the voting population; and in Louisiana their number is slightly in excess of the white vote. There is hardly a Southern state—if we except Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, and West Virginia—in which they are not sufficiently numerous to hold the balance of power, and by their vote determine the result of any election. Nor are they by any means an insignificant element in several of the Northern states. In 1870 Pennsylvania contained 65,294 colored people, which would give 10,889 colored votes, to say nothing of the increase since that period. The State of New York has about 10,000 such votes. Ohio has nearly 12,000 more. In Illinois there are more than 5,000, and more than 4,000 in Indiana. New Jersey has nearly 6,000, and Connecticut about 2,000. In all the Northern states, with but few exceptions, the colored vote is large enough to make itself distinctly felt as a political power.

This vote ought to be entirely Republican, from one end of the land to the other. Such, as we cannot doubt, it will be by an overwhelming preponderance. Dr. Garnett, himself a colored man, and speaking in the interests of his race, designates a colored man voting the Democratic ticket as a "black fool." This race owes nothing to Democracy except indignation and contempt. From first to last, the Democratic party has been politically its sworn enemy. Allied with slaveholders before the war, and opposed to emancipation during the war, it did its utmost to prevent the adoption of the three great amendments which have lifted the colored people to their present position. Not one of these amendments would have been ratified if the Democracy had been the majority party in this country. Every state controlled by Democrats voted against all of them; and, when they were proposed in Congress, the whole strength of the party was solidly arrayed against them. The Democratic record in this respect is much darker than the skin of its victims. This one indictment against it, were there no other, ought to consign the party to everlasting infamy.

Republicans, on the other hand, have been the friends of the colored race; and, having the power, they have so wielded it as to secure to this race the legal status of complete American citizenship. The constitutional amendments, in their inception, progress, and final ratification, are entirely due to the principles and policy of the Republican party. Having conquered the Slaveholders' Rebellion, it then determined that these righteous fruits of victory should not be lost. Equal civil and political rights are the law of the land to-day because Republicans have ruled the land for the last ten years. So long as they shall remain in power this law will be vigorously applied for the defense of all men, whether black or white. Their liberty record constitutes the very brightest page of their political history. General Grant, the Republican President, has been absolutely true to the principles upon which he was elected; and for this he deserves the commendation and thanks of all who love justice, and especially the warmest gratitude of the colored people. The law in his hands has been made a terror to evil-doers.

Congratulating colored men upon the boon which they have received at a great price, and reminding them that they have nearly a million of votes to cast at the next presidential election, we exhort them, for the sake of their own interests, and on account of the principles involved, to buckle on the armor for the approaching struggle, and do valiant service in helping to elect the Republican ticket. There will really be but two parties in the field—the one Republican and the other Democratic; and between these they must make their choice. The one they can trust, as its record amply proves; and the other they cannot, as its record equally proves. The success of the Democratic party at the next presidential election would be a great disaster to the colored race, especially to the freedmen at the South. The constitutional amendments are not self-executing; and, hence, they need to be committed not to those who reluctantly accept them as a political necessity, but to those who believe in them, and will see to it that they are armed with all the legislation necessary to make them operative. All the friends of liberty and all the victims of former oppression should unite in defeating a party whose record will go to history as the permanent evidence of its iniquity. Its past treachery to the principles of equal justice is an abundant reason why its professions for the future should not be trusted.

THE NEXT FRENCH REVOLUTION.

IT is nearly time for France to have her next revolution. It must be near, even at the doors, and will soon be knocking at them, and breaking them down, "with impetuous recoil and jarring sound," if they do not fly open of their own accord. The *status quo* cannot endure much longer. An Assembly elected in hot haste, in the presence of an invading enemy, for the purpose of making terms with her, which continues its own existence indefinitely, elects a president, and takes upon itself the office of a permanent government, without daring to assume the name, is an anomaly which the French people will not always nor long endure. It has endured unto this day merely because of the relative weakness of the parties into which it and the nation are divided. These parties are much in the position of the three personages in Mr. Puff's play in "The Critic," who stood each with his dagger at his neighbor's breast, and each afraid to strike, though willing to wound, lest he should be stabbed by the one who stood on the other side of himself. This state of things Mr. Puff denominated "*a dead-lock*," and in such an attitude do the French parties stand toward each other at this present distress. Each is waiting, like Mr. Micawber, for "something to turn up," which this something has persistently refused to do up to this time. The natural thing to do would seem to be to summon a Constituent Assembly, like our Constitutional Convention, to decide on the future government of the nation. But this neither party cares to do, lest the dead-lock should be ended by its own destruction, and the elevation of one of its hated rivals over its head. A *coup d'état* probably will cut the knot with the sword, and perhaps will be the undesigned occasion of a really republican solution of the question—if France be, indeed, capable of such a solution.

For the Assembly has made provision against a possible *coup d'état*, which should disperse or seize itself. A law has been passed ordaining that, in such an event, the Conseils-General of the departments, which are in some sort analogous to our state legislatures, shall immediately elect two deputies to an Assembly, to be held with the briefest delay in such provincial city as what is left of the overthrown government shall find itself. Such an Assembly would be virtually a constituent one, and might settle the government for the nation, provided the *coup d'état* did not overtake it before it had done its work; and provided, also, that the government can be settled on free principles, without further fiery trials and the undergoing of more tribulation. But the passage of such a law, necessary and wise as it may be, is proof positive of the weakness and uncertainty of the present situation. It is a weak superstition which deters a man from making his will and settling his affairs from the apprehension that such an act of prudence will hasten his death. For every man must die; whereas a government assumes that it is immortal, and the fact of its making its will and appointing its executors is an admission of its mortal condition, and of its dread lest its last end is at hand. In the meantime, the Bonapartists are busy in preparing another *coup d'état*, with a zeal and industry which outstrip, at least, to all appearance, any put forth by their rivals. And the election of Rouher, who used to be called the Vice-Emperor, from his voice potential, more double than any Doge ever had, as deputy from Corsica by an overwhelming majority, gives them new heart and courage for their work. He is a man of great talent, indomitable will, extraordinary eloquence and skill in debate, and of the most unflinching loyalty to his own interest and advancement. Of all the possibilities of the future an Imperialist success is the one the most to be deprecated, for the shock it would give to political morality everywhere, and the example of villainy not destroyed though cast down.

The other pretenders to the crown of St. Louis—or of Louis Phillippe, who was no saint—are not idle. The legitimate heir to the throne has set up his nest—or such nest as the Dutch mobs have accorded him—near the frontiers, first at Antwerp and afterward at Dort, where he receives the homage of his loyal friends and willing subjects as Henri V. It is hard to refuse a degree of respect to a prince who is so true to the ideas and traditions of his race, however absurd we may deem them. He is no politician, evidently, and would have small chance for a nomination at a primary meeting in this country. His proclamation and letters, in which he rejects in advance the offer of a kingly crown unless accorded to him as his of divine right, do not read as of one wise in his generation; still they have the ring of the words of a prince and a gentleman who will do nothing he thinks unworthy of himself, even for a crown. The Duke d'Aumale, at the same time, in the interest, it is to be supposed, of the head of his line of the Bourbons, is holding levees and receptions at Versailles. At these reunions the etiquette of royalty is exacted, and all who attend them are expected to remain standing. It is related that an unfortunate gentleman, who was ignorant of this requirement, and who presumed to sit down, was approached by the Duke himself, with anxious inquiries after his health, which required this relief! But the chances of the Orleans princes are less even than those of the elder branch. Indeed, they have no legitimate claim as long as the Comte de Chambord lives. No prestige can attach to their claim, which is derived only from Louis Phillippe, himself a usurper, in all loyal eyes, and one who left a very evil odor behind him when he sneaked out of France disguised as Mr. Smith. The Orleans princes are accomplished gentlemen, of unblemished private character, won deserved respect by the patience who and dignity with which they endured the years of their exile; but they have no more right to the headship of the nation, according to monarchical ideas, than any other gentlemen of equal ability and character. The French nation, indeed, have no reason to accept them because of their being the heirs of Louis Phillippe. Had he behaved like an honest man in 1830, instead of listening to the promptings of his selfish ambition and of his Mephistophelean counselor, Talleyrand, France might be now enjoying a consolidated constitutional government. Had he taken the regency, with the young Duc de Bordeaux, now the Comte de Chambord, as king, after Charles X had been deposed for his despotic Ordinances, the government might well have settled down into a constitutional monarchy, under which life and property would have been safe, and all reasonable reforms gained by the power of public opinion. Though, as republicans, we may not regard such a polity as the best possible, it were certainly better than any France has had in its place. All the pretenders are naturally endeavoring to win over the army to their side, and it is to be feared that the Prætorian Guards may throw the decisive weight of the sword into the scale. But into which scale? The world, and Bismarck more than all the rest of the world, is earnestly waiting for the result.

THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL OPPORTUNITY.

RUMORS to the effect that the Pope is packing up his movable property, and mobilizing his Peter-pence, come so thick upon us from the Eternal City of late that we begin to believe there is some basis of truth underlying them. It might be asked, Why should the hegira of the prophet from Rome take place now, and not rather on that day when Victor Emanuel—otherwise the Robber King of Piedmont—entered the city with his armies? The answer to this is that the Catholic world and its head expected speedily to witness the visible intervention of Heaven in favor of Christ's vicegerent. It is piously believed by them that a manifest Divine judgment never fails to be visited upon those who, *aveu temerario*, violently invade the rights and immunities of the Church of Rome. The Almighty is supposed to cherish the rotten state of Peter's patrimony even as the apple of his eye. He may suffer blasphemy, schism, hereyy, ambition, lust to go unwhipped of justice in this world; but whoso by war and revolution lops off a portion of that patrimony "him will God destroy."

When France was engaged in that bloody war with Germany, the sympathy of Papists for her was checked upon the French garrison in Rome being called home, and we have more than once heard priests and others account for the French reverses by saying that, as France abandoned the Pope, the God of battles gave up France. They appeared to be blind to the fact that the Empire was a shell, the people demoralized, and thirty-seven per cent. of the population of France utterly illiterate; and that these sad facts, with others similar, adequately accounted for French defeat, without the *Deus ex machina*. In like manner Papists devoutly believe that Cavour, and those of his co-workers who have passed away, died prematurely, by divine decree, cut off in the midst of their sins. A prophetic newspaper, published in this city, announced, when the Italian troops entered Rome, that the world would not have to wait many months to witness Heaven's vengeance. Well, the second year is now more than half passed away, and yet Victor Emanuel is still King of Rome. No legion of angels has appeared to set up the Papal throne again; nor has the Catholic world risen up in its might, and in a new crusade annihilated the armies of the worse than Pagan King of Italy.

There would seem to be no reasonable hope of either Heaven or earth restoring the Papal sovereignty, and the unreasonable glimmer afforded by lying prophecies of the bishops are too shrewd to countenance.

We had forgotten. There is the "Catholic Union," a mighty league, the new crusading host, whose generosity will supply in abundance the sinews of war; whose intelligence will leaven the mass of Protestant ignorance; and whose resistless valor, under the Heaven-inspired leadership of their chiefs, will overturn the usurper's throne, set up again the chair of Peter, and then go forth conquering and to conquer new realms for Holy Church. From what we have been able to observe, however, we doubt if the Catholic Union gives much promise of rivaling the faith and the prowess of their mediæval predecessors. Indeed, we doubt if their performance will amount to much more than did those mass meetings held throughout our country by the Roman Catholics immediately after the Italian occupation of Rome. In those meetings much was said always of the irresistible force of united Roman Catholicism. And, by the way, the Pope's adherents were quite generally estimated at two hundred and fifty millions, though one hundred and fifty millions would not be too low an estimate of their numbers. But, as yet, no Fenio-Papal recruiting sergeant has made his appearance among us, to enroll the volunteers. In truth, he had better never come, if the stomach of young Catholics in this country for fighting under the Papal banner may be estimated from the response made to the call for recruits three or four years ago. But, if the sergeant does come, there is treasured up in a more or less faithful memory the names of a few zealous crusaders who somewhat less than two years ago pledged irrevocably their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor to defend the Cause. Those mass meetings did, "methinks, protest o'ermuch"; and it is to be feared that the Catholic Union will expend whatever *sickly energy* it has in talk, in belittling modern institutions and modern progress, and lauding the rule of the priest and the blessedness of the "ages of faith."

Such Chinese strategy, however, will not rout Victor Emanuel from the capital of Italy; nor can we, indeed, suppose that the black-robed masters of the imbecile Pio Nono will build any great expectations on the promises of the "Catholic Union"—always, of course, excepting their *promises to pay*, which will in any case be fairly redeemed. But as for getting up a crusading army; as for manufacturing public sentiment in favor of the Papacy; as for giving a new and higher direction to the public mind—well, *non tali auxilio*. Meanwhile, the annual dollar of the membership will afford solace to Peter *in vinculis*.

As Heaven refuses to help the Pope out of his difficulties, and there is nothing to expect from man, it may be well that the venerable prisoner (as he is reputed) judges it best to seek for quiet in some retired spot, such as Malta or Trent. Now, right here, it appears to us, is a fair opening for our friends, the Episcopalians, which they ought not to let slip them, when it presents itself. On the strict ground of apostolic succession our friends must consider themselves as interlopers when they exercise episcopal or priestly powers in Rome without the consent and license of the Ordinary, which they never can get from Pius. But if the Pope were to quit Rome—not temporarily, on account of ill. health, nor on a tour of business, nor driven out by force and persecution; but voluntarily, to enjoy quiet and repose for the remainder of his life—then, by all the canons *de residentia episcoporum*, etc., is the Pope *ipso facto* deposable; and his flock, the faithful throughout the world, are without a shepherd. In such an emergency, why should not "this Church," or "our branch of the Church Catholic,' come in and set up a bishop in Rome, and thus, by a master-stroke of ecclesiastical policy, effect the so long desired reunion of Christendom, and that on the basis of our common Protestantism, without sacrificing a single plank of our platform? We hope Father Hecker won't see this; for he would surely telegraph our plot to Rome, and then the Buddhists unkindly, and has destroyed the great bronze statue of Daibooth. We cannot interfere; and no more can we interfere, unless it be by a protest in the name of humanity, in behalf of persecuted Japanese Christians. A treaty may secure the rights of American residents, whether missionaries or merchants. But we are not at all sure that Christianity will be the gainer if missionaries are even protected by treaty in their work of proselytism. That is a matter almost entirely of local concernment. The writer of this letter insists that what his countrymen need is enlightment, and not religion. He fears that priests and missionaries will have an interest to keep their acolytes in ignorance, and he attempts to show that ignorance has been the daughter of Christian devotion to the Irish and other Catholic nations, and to "the Swedes and Scotch, the oldest Protestant nations," and "yet the superstition and bigotry among their ignorant people have scarcely been surpassed by those of the Spanish and Irish." He does not suppose that our religion has anything to do with our enlightenment or our prosperity; but that it has all resulted from an education, to which Christianity is rather antagonistic. To us, however, it seems that, if there are antagonisms, Protestantism and Protestant education, have taken a strange way to show it. What has not Protestant education done for India?

We have looked with some interest to the *Congregational Quarterly* to learn what position the editor, Dr. Quint, would take in the discussion on the intent of the National Council in its statement of the faith of its churches. Indeed, that article of its constitution which says that the interpretation which Congregationalists put on the Scriptures is "in substantial accordance with the great doctrines of the Christian faith commonly called Evangelical, held in our churches from early times, and sufficiently set forth by former general councils," has, in a narrow sphere, been as diversely understood as the Washington Treaty. Dr. Quint, whom our Anti-Masonic friends insist was the controlling spirit in the Council, has been quoted as supporting the interpretation of this article, which makes the denomination insist on the Calvinistic utterances of former "general councils" as a portion of its distinctive faith. In the *Quarterly*, however, Dr. Quint comes out so clearly that the *Congregationalist* will not be able to misunderstand him, and asserts that the intention was to express the union of Congregational churches on the basis of simple Evangelical faith, with no endorsement of New School, as against Old School, nor of Calvinism, as against Arminianism. Indeed, he refers to the article in THE INDEPENDENT by Dr. Budington, moderator of the Council, in which the latter squarely stated this much, as "agreeing with the sentiment of this article." We are glad to see this truly Christian position taken by the permanent secretary, as well as by the moderator of the Council, and would beg Dr. William Barrows and the *Congregationalist*, and any other divines or organs which are interested to strengthen the fences which separate the Church Universal, to consider the fact that the times are out of joint for such attempts.

THE *New Covenant*, Universalist, of Chicago, quite has the advantage of its Baptist neighbor, the *Standard*. The former made the preposterous assertion that Calvinists do not believe that God is the Father of all men, and gave the latter as authority, quoting this astonishing passage: "We regard this plausible assumption of the fatherly attitude of God toward all men as one of the most unscriptural and mischievous of all prevailing errors." The *Standard*, as might have been expected, indignantly denied having ever uttered such a sentiment. "It is very certain," it says, "that *this* editor never wrote such a thing as that in his whole life. Please give us chapter and verse." Which the *New Covenant* does, quoting from its contemporary of March 17th, 1870, a long paragraph in defense of the very proposition quoted. The *Standard* is fairly floored, and we feel a sympathy for it, for even we might find it difficult to endorse every utterance that has ever appeared in our paper. But this is one of the numerous cases of mere logomachy. Both parties are really at one. Everybody believes that, in the sense of a loving creator and provider, God is the father of all men; while in another sense some men may be of their father the Devil. And, by the way, though not set to discuss hermaneutics, we would remind the editor of the *New Covenant* that, properly interpreted, two passages of Scripture, on which he especially relies in his unnecessary proof that God is father even of the wicked, tell against him: "My son, give me thy heart" is Solomon's address to a good son, and means simply, Give me thy attention; and the words of Christ, "If ye, then, *being evil*, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more will *your Father* which is in Heaven," etc., were addressed not to his enemies, but to his own disciples.

THE American Home Missionary Society, through one of its secretaries, replies in a note to the *Tribune* to the charge of inhumanity to its missionaries in refusing to use its credit to pay them their salaries as soon as due. And there is some reason in its defense. Its missionaries receive their commissions with the express understanding that they are to be paid only when there is money in the treasury to pay them; and not one of them has ever been left more than two months in arrears. It is only a fraction of their salaries for which they are dependent on the Society; and it is no doubt true, as claimed, that no other body of ministers in the country have, on the average, been more regularly paid than these missionaries. No doubt all this is so; but it only mitigates and does not essentially alter the case.

THAT a journal so distinguished for doctrinal soundness as the *Christian Intelligencer* should come to the support of a journal like THE INDEPENDENT, which it describes as "distinguished for doctrinal licentiousness," is a strange but to us a cheering phenomenon. The *Intelligencer* contributes to the discussion of the question whether it is possible for a man to hold the Evangelical system and yet believe in the final salvation of all men this important testimony:

"We know that there have been some theologians whose evangelical character will not be denied who have held the error of restoration."

Exactly. The *Intelligencer* knows that there are such theologians whose evangelical character cannot be questioned who have held this error. *We* know that there *are* such men in these days. And all we desire is that what the *Intelligencer* acknowledges to be true shall be everywhere conceded, and that the evangelical character of these men shall not be impugned. Say as stoutly as you will that they are in error—you cannot say that in terms so emphatic that THE INDEPENDENT will not endorse them; but do not deny that men who trust in the Lord Jesus Christ for their own salvation, and who spend their lives in leading others into like precious faith, are Evangelical Christians, worthy, in spite of their error, to share in the fraternal sympathy of all to whom Jesus Christ is Master and Lord.

FATHER HYACINTHE remarks thus in a letter to an American friend on the death of the Abbé Gratry, whose powerful letters demonstrating the falsehood of the infallibility dogma were recanted by him during his last sickness:

The *Univers* announces the death of Father Gratry. After his late defection there was nothing left to do but die, for his mission was at an end. But I am none the less affected by the sad event. He was a man of noble genius, and, for all his weakness, of a great heart."

Father Hyacinthe adds: "You have seen the noble and courageous protest of the Abbé Michaud. How many Catholic priests there are that agree with him, but how few that have his courage!

THE great agitator and revolutionist, Mazzini, is dead. He was a noble patriot, living in too ideal a republic for his native Italy to realize; but one of those Garrisons in politics, a generation ahead of his age, who are hardly permitted to see the fruit of their labors. He lived to see his ambition but partly satisfied. Italy is united, and independent of Austria and France; but it is not republican. The impracticable patriot could not be content with a substantial victory. He wanted every idea of his realized, and would yield to no logic of circumstances or events. Therefore, he was in harmony no more with Garibaldi than with Victor Emanuel, but still labored for the impossible. In his death all his impracticability is forgotten, and even the Roman Chamber of Deputies, remembering only the patriotism of him who in 1848 was dictator of Rome, have honored his memory with their mourning. But Italy is safer for the death of its most active and purest patriot. Its people are yet too ignorant for anything beyond a constitutional monarchy.

EVERYBODY, even the least addicted to exhibitions of the saltatory science or art, has heard of the great Taglioni. She may be said to have a place in the social history of the century. We recorded the other day the death of her respected father, at the mature age of one hundred and two. We had supposed that she had preceded him to the world where there is no dancing, and where, if dancing in this world be indeed a sin, it will meet with its reward. But poor Taglioni, it seems, has had her punishment, if merited, partly in this life, since she is one of the unfortunates who have been ruined by the Franco-Prussian War. She is described as a yet comely though somewhat stout and wrinkled dowager, whose style and title is the Countess Gilbert des Voisins. She has been obliged within the last year to utilize her talents, and give private lessons in dancing. And now her fine collection of pictures and objects of art, the last remains of the splendid luxury in which she had capitalized her pirouettes and pigeon-wings, is to be dispersed by public auction. There never was a better time for the curious in works of art—in furniture, plate, diamonds, and the like—than the present, as these are brought to the hammer in Paris with frightful rapidity, and the auction-room divides the interest of the Parisians with the Assembly at Versailles.

APROPOS of the Cuyler-Smiley discussion, a correspondent reminds us that the Dutch Reformed Church, so distinguished for its adherence to scriptual rules, and so intolerant of innovations, can show some precedents on the matter. Half a century ago, Rev. Dr. Froeligh, of sainted memory, was one of the foremost men in its ranks and pastor of a prominent church near this city. This learned and conservative pastor was in the habit at stated periods of uniting the local prayer-meetings of his large parish into what was called "The Great Prayer-meeting." Connected with his church was an aged lady for whose gifts and graces he had a high regard, and it was his not infrequent custom, at the close of those large meetings, to call on this modern Anna to be the mouthpiece of this "promiscuous assembly" in their devotions; and strange to tell, the powers that were, though of the strictest sect, were neither shocked nor alarmed.

....Every clergyman in the country owes a debt of gratitude to Dr. Carter, rector of an Episcopal church in this city, for bravely meeting and exposing an attempt to levy blackmail upon him. A clergyman's unblemished reputation is his most valuable stock in business, without which he is utterly ruined. More than one case has occurred in which a designing woman has laid an infamous plot to bring a clergyman under suspicion and levy contributions upon him for her support; and we have known of cases in which, rather than brave the scandal and risk the danger of being judged guilty, clergymen have allowed themselves to be involved in an inextricable net. Dr. Carter was made of sterner stuff, and we trust that the woman and her accomplices will be severely punished.

....William H. Allen, LL. D., president of Girard College, was unanimously elected president of the American Bible Society at the last meeting of the board of managers. Dr. Allen is undoubtedly well qualified to discharge the duties of this office; yet it seems a little queer that the Bible Society should select as its presiding officer a gentleman who is the head of an institution within the walls of which no minister is allowed. There may be nothing in the constitution of Girard College to forbid the president from accepting such a position; but it is clear that its founder hardly contemplated such a contingency, and the election seems to be a piece of practical satire on the provisions of Mr. Girard's will.

....Two eminent clergymen of Brooklyn—the one an Episcopalian, and the other a Unitarian—met in crossing the Wall-street Ferry. Joking being in order, the Churchman said: "Brother ——," if I were not an Episcopalian, I would be a Unitarian." "Why so?" was the question. "Because I always had my mind made up to be either something or nothing," was the answer.

....The Rev. H. K. Hopps writes to the *Examiner and Chronicle* of a revival in his church in Batavia, Ill., concerning which he says: "During all the meetings we have met with bitter opposition from the Campbellites. They have hindered some; but" (for there is solace for the saints in all their trials) "*in doing so they have not helped themselves.*"

....Miss Charlotte E. Ray, the daughter of the Rev. Charles B. Ray, of this city, was one of the nine graduates from the Howard Law School (colored), in Washington, the other day. Miss Ray's thesis was on Chancery, the history of which she reviewed from the times of Edward III down to the days of Dickens. She will devote herself to the business of conveyancing.

....The Rev. J. M. Atwood leaves the editorial chair of the *Universalist* for the pastoral charge of the Universalist church in Chelsea, Mass. Mr. Atwood is a vigorous and candid writer, and we are sorry to lose him from the journalistic ranks. His place will be worthily supplied by the Rev. Dr. Emerson, of the New York *Leader*.

....The Rev. Dr. Newman, of Washington, is nominated by Bishop Ames as missionary to Japan. The St. Louis *Christian Advocate* wickedly says: "Dr. Newman cannot fail to do good by going to Japan, or anywhere else out of this country. He will not probably do much harm to the Orientals, as he does not understand their language."

....We are very sorry to hear that Ralph Wells was prostrated with an attack of bleeding at the lungs, last Sunday, just as he was about to start for his Sabbath-school. He bled profusely, and is very feeble.

....One of our great dry goods merchants will be surprised to find himself celebrated in the *Advance* as the "*Rev.* H. B. Claflin!"

Religious Intelligence.

THE Old Catholic reform in Europe—in which phrase we mean to comprehend all the movements by which Ultramontanism is assailed or assisted—is making steady progress. Perhaps the most notable of the victories it has gained is that by which the Prussian Diet has taken the elementary schools out of the hands of the priests. After getting rid of Von Muhler, the obstructive Cultus minister, to whom reference was made last week, Bismarck set himself to work to remove the schools of the nation from the hands of the clergy. The law has hitherto given the superintendence of the schools to the church officials, and the plan has not been working well for several years. The Liberals in religion, on the one hand, have been complaining of the influences exerted upon their children by the ministers of the state church. On the other hand, the schools of the Romanists were nurseries of disloyalty, the priests employing all their power, through the elementary teachers, to discourage and retard the consolidation of German institutions. His powerful weapon Bismarck determined to wrest from the hands of the Ultramontanes; and, accordingly, he introduced, a few weeks ago, into the lower house of the Prussian Diet a bill providing for the inspection of "all public and private educational establishments" by officials acting under the orders "of the state alone." The new minister of education, Dr. Falk, defended the bill in a long speech, in which he declared that the government had no desire to prevent clergymen from taking part in education, but to make sure that, if a clergyman is employed on school inspection, he is in that capacity the servant of the state, not of the church; and also to provide that the state shall not be hampered in its selection of inspectors by the ecclesiastical authorities. There was no intention on the part of the government to remove any of the present inspectors merely because they are clergymen. "But the experience of many years has shown that clergymen, who are excellent preachers and admirably fulfill their other religious duties, are not efficient school-inspectors; and the religious movement which

sent him away without his benediction, saying: "Monsignor, you are no more a Catholic, and will not die in the Catholic faith."

....From France we get more particulars about the Abbé Michaud, with a good many varying estimates of his ability, and of the prospects of the movement of which he is the leader. It seems that he was not "the vicar of" but "a vicar at" the Madeline—one of eight or ten subordinate curates attached to that church. He is a young man, born in 1839, and ordained in 1864. He is in feeble health, but during the seige of Paris he behaved with great courage and devotion in caring for the wounded. He has visited England, and has the advantage of understanding the English as well as the German language. He is acknowledged, though young, to be a very well read man—greatly the superior in that respect to Father Hyacinthe. The correspondent of an English paper gives the following discouraging classification of the French people, and speaks of the future of this reform in a strain of gloomy prophecy, which we are fain to hope will be disproved by the event:

"In religion, as in politics, there are four parties. First come those who so devoutly believe all the doctrines of the Church that they are not a whit put out by the revelation of a new dogma. Next stand the great mass, who care only to make money, own houses, keep race-horses, and go into society, and who are wholly indifferent about religion. Thirdly come the aggressive skeptics, who hate the clergy because the clergy are hostile to democratic rule, and whose detestation of the priestly order prompts them to declare war against the very name of Christianity. Finally we reach the philosophers, the *savans*, the men of letters, who look with silent disdain upon the strife into which Dr. Dollinger and the Père Hyacinthe have flung their intellects. These elements do not offer a promising field for the cultivation either of a new religion or of a new heresy. The women, the *bourgeoisie*, the churchgoers, are horrified by the audacity of a priest who braves the Holy See; the indifferent classes turn aside with a yawn from any bit of print that threatens to prove religious; the evangelistical atheists sneer at the smallness of the Abbé's rebellion, and examine it through the microscope of contempt; and the aristocracy of culture deem it a trivial phenomenon, belonging to a category which they have long since classified, and which has wholly lost all scientific interest. The Protestants and the Liberal Roman Catholics do, indeed, applaud such assertions of revolt, and these classes command the highest respect; but numerically they are small, and the Abbé Michaud does not go far enough to please even them. France, as I have said before, is not yet ready for a religious reformation. She lacks education, she lacks moral earnestness, she lacks the spiritual capacities that formed the right hand of Luther."

....A very interesting revival is now in progress at Dr. Cuyler's church in Brooklyn. Afternoon and evening meetings are held in both church and chapel, and many conversions are already reported.....Rev. George Lansing Taylor has received into the Methodist church at Hempstead, L. I., 130 persons, the fruits of the revival still in progress.....The revival in the Methodist church at Forty-third street in this city continues with unabated interest. More than 300 persons have presented themselves at the altar as "seekers."....In the Methodist church in Vincentown, Ohio, a revival is in progress, the results of which are worth recording. Fifty drunkards have been reclaimed from drunkenness, about 30 of whom have joined the Methodist church. "Sixteen months ago more than fifty children had drunken fathers, but little to eat, and rags for clothing, who now have sober fathers, plenty to eat, and comfortable clothing; and on the Sabbath day fathers, mothers, and children can be seen in the house of God." Of such a work as this unbelievers may have what theory they will; but, like the Sanhedrim when they looked upon the impotent man healed and standing by the side of Peter and John, they can "say nothing against it."....The Congregational ministers of Boston and vicinity reported at their meeting in Park-street study, on Monday morning, Nov. 4th, the reception of a total of 213 persons into their several churches the day previous.....The *Western Christian Advocate* (Cincinnati) says: "Our revival department in the last eight or ten weeks has exhibited an accession to the church on trial, within the bounds of our circulation, of some 8,000 or 9,000 persons.

....The Protestants have gained a great advantage in Rome, in compelling their recognition by the Catholics. We learn from *L'Esperance de Rome* that the challenge of the Protestants for a public discussion of the question whether St. Peter was ever in Rome was, after long hesitation, accepted by their opponents, and the discussion held in the grand hall of the Tiberine Academy, in the Sabine Palace. Prince Chigi and Advocate Tosti presided in behalf of the Romanists, and Messrs. Pigott and Phillips on behalf of the Protestants. The audience were admitted by tickets, two hundred and fifty being given to each side. On the Catholic side the orators were Abbe Cipolla, Abbe Fabiani, and Abbe Guidi; while the Protestant disputants were Pastors Sciarelli and Ribetti, and the well-known preacher, Gavazzi. Which side gained the advantage in the discussion we are not told; but the fact of its having taken place at all is of the greatest significance. In the very city from which, till within a year or two, no Protestant was allowed to preach the infallible Pius IX permits and directs chosen champions to accept the defiance of the enemy, and fight their battle under the shadow of his palace. So much popular interest was taken in this discussion that a single paper sold twenty thousand copies of its full report; and a complete stenographic report will be published, the Romanists having engaged for the purpose the stenographers of the Vatican Council, and the Protestants those of the National Assembly.

....The earnestness of the recent movements in England for the separation of church and state have thoroughly aroused the Anglican Churchmen. It has become clear to them that something must be done about it, and the line of action at present proposed is "Reform, not Disestablishment." A crowded meeting has been held in St. James's Hall, London, by a combination of Low Churchmen and Broad Churchmen, which adopted the above watchword. Speeches were made by Lord Lyttleton, Dean Stanley, Canon Barry, Mr. Thomas Hughes, the Bishop of Exeter, and others; and, though the elements were a little discordant, it was pretty fairly agreed that this Church reform must include the adoption of the changes in the Prayer-book heretofore proposed, the concession of some kind of representation to the laity in parishes, as well as the expurgation from the ritual of the Athanasian Creed. It was also urged that the matter of Church patronage must be looked into, and that there might be some occasion to reform convocation itself. The *Pall Mall Gazette* points out the great difficulties in the way of carrying out the programme which these reformers have adopted, and thinks that it is not easy "to suggest any kind of reform which does not lead by a direct and natural road to disestablishment." That is very true; and, therefore, we hope some kind of reform will be instituted speedily.

....Mr. Edward Miall, the leader of the movement for disestablishment in England, replies in his paper, the *Nonconformist*, over his own signature, to a charge which he proposes to divert the churches of England to moral and social uses only, and to prevent existing ecclesiastical edifices by law from being used for purposes of religious worship. It would seem that a denial of such a charge would be superfluous; but Mr. Miall denies it, and in doing so indicates the line of reform which the leaders of disestablishment intend to follow:

"I never in my life contemplated, even as a remote possibility, detaching from the Church of England, as such, any of the churches built, or any of the endowments given out of private resources, since the period of the Toleration Act. I have again and again, both on the platform and in the press, explained that, in my view of what is equitable, these modern buildings and endowments belong of right to the Church of England, and ought not to be separated from it. With regard to ancient parish churches, I think, and have always thought, that they are truly national property, and may be dealt with by the legislature as such; but I have uniformly contended for a generous and indulgent consideration of the congregations who have worshiped therein. But I have never desired that they should be alienated from religious use, or from the performance of divine worship."

....The statistics of the Northern District of the American Province of the Moravian Church for the year 1871 shows the following totals: churches, 55; communicants, 6,688; non-communicants over 13 years of age, 1,377; children, 4,001; total membership, 12,036; baptized during the year, 485; confirmed, 415; received and readmitted, 418; died, 170; dismissed, 188; excluded and dropped, 196; Sunday-school scholars, 5,634; Sunday-school officers and teachers, 605. The *Moravian* says of these statistics of the Northern Province that they show "an increase of five and one-half per cent., which is about our usual average for the past ten years, and very encouraging, as compared with the ratio in the larger denominations, few of which have as large an average. The increase in the Southern Province has been larger than usual, but the statistics have not yet been received. Taking the figures of last year for the latter, our communicant membership in this country is 7,815, and the total 13,881, which are nearly equal to the figures of the German and British provinces together." The largest of these churches is at Bethlehem, Pa., under the pastoral care of Bishop De Schweinitz and the Rev. H. T. Bachman. It numbers 1,019 communicants and a total membership of 1,700.

....It is estimated that there are in England and Wales 2,746 Congregational churches, exclusive of branch churches; in Scotland there are 105; in Ireland, 27; in the British Isles, 17; making a total for the United Kingdom of 2,889, exclusive of about 3,000 home missions and out stations. In the London district there are 228 churches. Of ministers and missionaries there are in England 1,989; in Wales, 400; in Scotland, 114; in Ireland, 24; on the Continent, 7; in the colonies, 215; in foreign countries, 156; native pastors in heathen lands, 109; total, 3,044. The whole number of students in Congregational colleges is 242. The Baptists, who are much more closely affiliated with the Congregationalists in England than in this country, report in Great Britain and Ireland 2,602 churches, 3,044 chapels, 243,395 members, 315,080 Sunday-school scholars. Ministers: England and Wales, 2,021; Scotland, 90; Ireland, 27; total 2,108, of whom 418 are without a charge.

....There are in the United States 117 theological seminaries. Of these the Baptists and the Roman Catholics have each 17; the Presbyterians and the Lutherans, each 14; the Episcopalians, 12; the Methodists, 10; the Congregationalists, 7; the Reformed Church and the United Presbyterians, each 4; the Free Will Baptists, the Christians, and the Universalists, each 3; and the Unitarians, the Moravians, the African Methodists, the Union Evangelicals, the Swedenborgians, and the United Brethren, one apiece; while there are six "unknown." What this last category includes we are at a loss to know. Are there any theological seminaries in the United States devoted to the worship of "The Unknown God"? The whole number of students in these seminaries is 3,204, of which the Roman Catholics have the largest number, 862, and the United Brethren the smallest, 7.

....The students of Evangelical proclivities in Howard College who are preparing for the ministry have formed a society, which is named *Υπαιτιος Χριστοῦ*, "The Ministering Servants of Christ." It has members from the Congregational, Episcopalian, Baptist, Reformed, Methodist, and Christian denominations; and its objects, as stated by its founders, are:

"First, to unite men of different faiths upon their common beliefs, and teach them how to work together. Second, to keep the thought of our undivided profession before our minds, so that it may make us more earnest in temper and Christian service. Again, to teach us all what we are each learning about our work, to gather up hints for future use, and to study different methods of work. The fellows of the ministry will be urged with renewed vigor, and the attention of some may be turned to this calling who would never otherwise think of it. Above all, we hope to keep in the idea of the essential unity of the Church Universal be impressed upon us, so that we shall be able to neglect names and parties, and bid Godspeed to every man who is doing a Christian work."

....The following appointments of Roman Catholic bishops are recent: Ogdensburg has been erected into an Episcopal see, and the Very Rev. Edgar P. Wadhams, vicar-general of Albany, has been named as the first bishop. The Rev. Francis McNeirny, secretary of the Diocese of New York, has been appointed bishop *in partibus*, and coadjutor of the Bishop of Albany. The Diocese of Hartford, which hitherto embraced the two states of Connecticut and Rhode Island, has been divided. Providence has been made a separate see, to which the Rev. Thos. F. Hendricken, D. D., of Waterbury, has been appointed Bishop McFarland remains bishop of Hartford, near which city he will have his residence. The Rev. Richard Gilmour, of Dayton, has been appointed bishop of Cleveland.

....The Memorial church which the Rev. Dr. Butler is building in Washington is making progress. The ground has been secured, and a chapel erected and paid for, in which a *Sunday*-school numbering 200 has already been gathered. The plans for the church-edifice promise a tasteful and commanding structure. Dr. Butler is himself a Lutheran, but this church is to be undenominational and "purely and broadly Evangelical, free from an unscriptural looseness on the one hand, and a sectarian strictness on the other." The seats are to be free. Dr. Butler has the confidence of the churches, and we are glad that his enterprise is promising so well.

....Mrs. Maggie Van Cott was recommended for deacon's orders at the recent quarterly conference of the Central Methodist Church, in Lowell. The New England Conference, which meets at Worcester, during this month, will have to consider and pass upon the recommendation. We shall await with some interest the decision of this question. Heretofore, while women have had great liberty of prophesying in the Methodist assemblies, they have never been admitted to clerical functions. This is a test case, and we are anxious to know whether the line which has so long been drawn excluding women from official station in the church is to be rubbed out.

....It seemed like a very rash undertaking for the Catholic reformers who reject infallibility to start a paper in Rome. But it really looks as if the *Esperance de Rome* would be a success. Orders for it have been received in such numbers that it has been necessary to set up in type anew the first number or two and to publish a second edition. Four times as many were issued of their second number as of their first; but they were soon all sold. Those who read the French will find it an exceedingly valuable repertory of the Old Catholic news of Europe.

....The New York correspondent of the *Episcopalian* says that the attendance upon the Episcopalian churches in this city where the seats are free has been very large, often quite equal to their seating capacity. Among these he mentions particularly St. Ann's, in Eighteenth street; the Church of the Holy Communion, in Sixth avenue; St. Ambrose's, in Thompson street; Grace Chapel, in Four-teenth street; and St. John the Evangelist, in West Twenty-fifth street. But one of these churches has an endowment (that of the Holy Communion), all the rest having successfully solved the problem of self-support.

....The old North Dutch church is not to be torn down, after all. The trustees failed to dispose of the lease for the price demanded, so the building is to stand. It will probably be renovated for missionary uses. The church worshiping in the building has a membership of 150, with constant additions, a Sabbath-school of 200, and a weekly prayer-meeting. The population of the lower wards of New York is slowly increasing of late, and there is need of this church in this field.

....Two weeks ago we chronicled the victory of the Evangelical wing of the Reformed Church in Paris, in electing six out of seven of its candidates for the approaching synod. There being no choice of a seventh member, at the supplementary election M. Guizot, the celebrated historian, was chosen by a majority of thirty over his "Liberal" competitor.

....A correspondent of the *Christian Era* shows from the Baptist "Year Book" that in the Baptist churches nearly 22,000 more letters have been granted during the past five years than have been received. He wants to know what has become of the deserters.

....The total assets of the Methodist Book Concern are $2,597,854; its total liabilities, $1,477,779; decrease in its capital during the year (occasioned by the Chicago fire), $95,541.

....Ten thousand inhabitants of the City of Richmond, Va., one-fifth of the population of the city, are members of the Baptist churches.

....The estimated value of the property of the Established Church in England is more than $830,000,000.

....A Protestant paper, to be named *Roma Evangelica*, is soon to appear in Rome.

THE NORTHEN PACIFIC IN GREAT BRITAIN.

THE people of Great Britain find in the Northern Pacific Railway not only a profitable and desirable field for investment, but a powerful agency for the consolidation and development of their colonial possessions, extending from Halifax to the Pacific Ocean, and for the maintenance of their trede with the Far East. Below are given brief extracts from recent articles in leading British journals, which indicate the cordial good-will extended to the enterprise by the English public:

"The whole area of England and Scotland is about fifty-seven million acres, and that of England, Scotland, and Ireland is about seventy-five millions; so that the territory given by the American Government to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company exceeds that of Great Britain by three millions of acres, and is only fifteen millions of acres less than the whole area of the United Kingdom. . . . Our interest in this particular American enterprise arises from the circumstance that it appears to open up to us a portion of our own dominions which have hitherto been almost inaccessible. . . . In short, from the eastern to the western terminus of the line the route of this road traverses a region most desirable for settlement and rich in resources, whose development will be almost as profitable to British as to American interests."—*London Morning Post.*

"Our American cousins are given to acting while we are debating and planning. In the recent completion of the Northern Pacific Railway across the State of Minnesota, another stride has been taken in that path which has for its goal the rendering accessible to industry and civilization every available portion of the globe. What has already been accomplished in the completion of the Minnesota Division of the Northern Pacific Road is of immense importance in furnishing access to and an outlet for Manitoba and our other British provinces in the Northwest. . . . This great work has commenced under the most favorable auspices—not alone in a commercial, but in an international sense. If by the time the construction train of the Northern Pacific is echoing along the rich valleys of Montana a branch line in a northerly direction shall not have been projected, to tap direct the fertile British-American provinces of the Saskatchewan, we shall be disappointed in our estimate of the enterprise of those at the helm of this great project."—*London Morning Advertiser.*

"The importance of the Northern Pacific line has been acknowledged by the United States Government by endowing the company with the largest land grant ever made for any public work in the United States. . . . The value of the property possessed by the company is undoubted; and the bonds will, we have every reason to believe, become a favorite source of investment, not only in the United States, but on this side of the Atlantic, where (despite one or two exceptions) American railway securities are rapidly growing in public estimation.

"We may add that a glance at the names of the Directors of the Northern Pacific Company shows that the management is in the hands of gentlemen of well-known standing, many of whom have had great experience in connection with other important lines."—*Railway Gazette, London.*

"The importance of the Northern Pacific Road, or the value of the security it offers, can scarcely be overrated; and as such we commend its First Mortgage Bonds to the consideration of any of our readers who are seeking first-class investments or contemplating a settlement on the other side of the Atlantic, the bonds being available to pay for lands of the Company at $1.10 United States currency."—*Liverpool Journal of Commerce.*

"Much of the territory which the Northern Pacific route traverses is of unsurpassed fertility. The soil and climate are alike favorable to the farmer; for when tillage ceases to be profitable the land is available for grazing. Once more and here the fact should not be lost sight of that by its connection at one end with the Canadian lines, and by its proximity to British Columbia at the other, it will become an international line, fraught with social and commercial advantages to both countries, and the link to strengthen that political chain by which we are every day becoming more closely allied in feelings and aspirations with our cousins in America."—*Nottinghamshire (Eng.) Guardian.*

"In whatever way the Northern Pacific Railroad is regarded—whether as to executive management, route, resources, or business—it is a great enterprise, of universal interest. The northern portion of the American Continent is rapidly becoming the bond of union between the trade of Asia and of Europe. Its railways, and especially the Northern Pacific Railway, will naturally command a great through traffic; and the local business will increase year by year with the development of the country. The line passes through one of the best wheat-growing regions in the world, and through districts teeming with many kinds of mineral wealth. These are the elements that attract population, and population implies industry, by which wealth is accumulated and distributed."—*Money Market Review, London.*

"Evidence is afforded that the local traffic will be enormous. Beyond Dakota the route lies through Montana, three times the size of the Empire State of New York, with lands of unsurpassed fertility, unequaled for grazing purposes, and with large deposits of gold, silver, copper, and coal—features which, with its pure and salubrious atmosphere and dry climate, are sure to draw to it an immense population. With the extension of the line to Puget Sound, goods will be conveyed between Liverpool and Yokohama in 13 days less time than by the Suez Canal. Thus, independently of colonial interests, Great Britain, which can afford to neglect nothing that will end in maintaining her ascendancy in the Far East trade, has an immense stake in the completion of the Northern Pacific Road."—*Herepath's Railway Journal, London.*

Publisher's Department.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE annual statement of this company will be found in another column, and it shows satisfactory progress during the past year in the number of its new policies and the increase of its assets and income. It issued in 1871 2,022 new policies, insuring upward of $3,000,000. Annual income is now $422,769,138; which, with other receipts, including interests, amount to $464,907 02. It is managed by officers of known experience and probity, who are exercising the utmost diligence in the faithful discharge of their important trust. Their death losses during the past year amount to $78,000 only, showing great discrimination in the selection of risks; and, with the liberal system recently adopted, we predict for it a sphere of usefulness commensurate with the beneficent objects for which it has been organized.

The directors of this company are personally known to us, and are fully imbued with the importance of so conducting its affairs as to make the interests of the assured paramount to all other considerations.

BUY ELECTRO SILICON, a natural production. The best article for polishing Silver-plated Ware, etc. Noted by druggists, jewelers, house-furnishing and grocery stores.

PLEASE try the celebrated Buffalo Baking Powder, and compare it with others you may have used. It is the strongest and purest made. W. I. AYRES, 217 Fulton street. Formerly Baker's Chocolate Depot, New York.

THE INFANT'S FRIEND.—MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the best and surest remedy in the world for all diseases of children, such as teething, wind colic, etc.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY—500 valuable House Lots—to the first applicants. No restrictions. Object, to encourage emigration. For full particulars address Nebraska Land Company, Omaha, Nebraska.

"SICK and tired of stencil plates." Buy PAYSON'S INDELIBLE INK.

INVESTING MONEY

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

HOME JOURNAL.

IT is a mistake to rank the good old *Home Journal* with the so-called society papers of this city. While it gives a small part of its space to movements in the social world, as is done in the *Court Journal* and *Morning Post*, of London, it also deserves to rank high as a literary and family newspaper. Its art criticisms show the hand of a master; its book reviews are able; the selections from foreign literature very choice; and the whole paper, in fact, one we take pleasure in commending to the most cultivated and refined readers. Nothing ever appears in the *Home Journal* to offend one's ideas of religion, morality, or good taste.

☞ THE CHICAGO, DANVILLE, AND VINCENNES RAILROAD is a finished line running through one of the richest portions of Illinois, connecting Chicago by the shortest route with the celebrated Block Coal fields of Indiana, and by way of Evansville and Nashville with the entire South. Although but just opened, it is already earning, net, MORE THAN THE ENTIRE INTEREST on all its bonds. We are now selling the last of the issue at 90 and accrued interest. They pay 7 per cent. gold. Full particulars furnished on application in person or by mail.

W. B. SHATTUCK & CO., Bankers,
No. 23 Nassau St., New York.

THE Best and Original Tonic of Iron Phosphorus, and Calisaya, known as Caswell, Mack & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark. The Iron restores color to the blood, the Phosphorus renews waste of the nerve tissue, and the Calisaya gives a natural, healthful tone to the digestive organs, thereby curing Dyspepsia in its various forms, Wakefulness, General Debility, and Depression of Spirits. Manufactured only by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

MESSRS. DUNHAM & SONS, manufacturers of PIANOS, No. 17 Union Square, New York, have been established 35 years, and their name has become thoroughly known throughout the country. Their late improvements produce a tone far superior to anything achieved by any other manufacturers. The public are cordially invited to visit their warerooms.

POLITICAL.—Various opinions regarding Grant's nomination, but one as to our $75 Four Ton Hay Scale. The JONES SCALE WORKS, Binghamton, N. Y. 8,796 of our $75 Four Ton Hay Scales sold on trial. Not one returned. The Jones Scale Works, Binghamton, N. Y.

PYLE'S O K SOAP, Saleratus, and Cream Tartar are first-class household articles, and will so prove themselves on trial. Sold by all first-class grocers. Manufactured by JAMES PYLE, 350 Washington St., New York.

CAMPHORATED AND TRANSPARENT GLYCERINE SOAP, containing nearly 40 per cent. of glycerine. For the toilet and children, beyond comparison. Sold everywhere. J. C. HALL'S SON, Manufacturer. Salesroom No. 32 Park Row, New York.

How to obtain the Best MILK-CAN ever manufactured, CHEAP, which is the IRON-CLAD. Send for circulars to the IRON-CLAD CAN COMPANY, 51 Dey street, New York.

ELEGANT, wholesome Biscuits, Rolls, Griddle Cakes, etc., prepared in 10 minutes with Dooley's Yeast Powder.

THE Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce, for family use, in pints and half pints, for sale by every first-class grocer.

FOR IRRITATION OF THE SCALP apply *Burnett's Cocoaine* night and morning.

CATARRH.—LOCKWOOD'S CURE.—Sure Remedy. Sent by mail for 60 cents. Address Rev. R. B. Lockwood, Hudson City, N. J.

DIED.

DR. WILLARD REYES.—A dispatch from Quincy, Ill., reached us on the 7th inst. It reads as follows:

"Father died this morning. Funeral from church, Friday, 2 P. M. W. REYES."

A letter since received from another child adds:

"Father was conscious before he left us so that we must let you know, that you might be with us in spirit. Such thoughtful kindness in the midst of death adorns and funeral occasions. Every shred is taken of a far distant pastor of former years. He cannot but offer more than a tribute in memory of a beloved Christian brother.

DR. REYES was a native of Voreface, Vermont, born on the 28th of October, 1792. In early youth he left home for the West, and, after various experiences elsewhere, planted himself on the Mississippi bluff, where now stands the city of Quincy, Ill., and was the first Gov. John Wood, still living, entered and occupied the first land. There were the pioneer settlers of the place, in 1822, now a city of probably forty thousand. The earliest church was formed in 1826, bearing the name of Presbyterian, and then, by unanimous vote, changed to that of Congregational, to agree with the character of its members—the mother of Congregational churches in the state—the church found in Dea. Keyes a firm supporter, an active member, and a respected officer from well nigh the beginning. He was always a friend and helper of the pastor, as Father Turner, and the other ministers who followed him, would gladly testify. They found in him a steadfast, sympathising friend, a wise counselor in hard times, when the means, mild, and the seasonable relief, have expressed that gratitude which only the grateful can express or feel. Dea. Keyes.

The Nebraska University, located at Fontenelle, has had its corner-stone laid by Masons from Dea. Keyes.

The freed-people, before they were free, knew where they could find shelter and refreshin Quincy, nor have they been forgotten by their life-long friend and helper in emancipation. The poor and the rich alike respected and honored the pious, liberal, and consistent Christian life of our departed friend.

The living home of the father and founder of the town, this friend shares in the grateful remembrance of the people with the venerable John Wood.

Full of advanced age of nearly fourscore years, Dea. Keyes has fallen asleep in the blessed hope of a glorious resurrection. Peace remains, and all who knew him say: "How sweet!" How natural!" He has put on the appearance of his best years. We grieve, but still are glad that God gave at length to his beloved sleep."

E. H. R.

BUSINESS NOTICES

DR. JULIHN'S HYDRASTIN COMPOUND

IS INVALUABLE IN DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER, AND URINARY ORGANS. GRAVELLY DEPOSITS, whether of Uric Acid, (generally a reddish sediment, resembling brick-dust), the INSOLUBLE PHOSPHATES, (forming white deposits, sometimes incrusted on the sides and bottom of the water), OXALATE LIME, or UNCRYSTALLINE—all indicate serious pathological changes which cannot with safety be overlooked.

The above remedy has been tested for nearly in above affections, with the most gratifying success. Many persons who heretofore deemed their cases incurable have been restored to perfect health by this valuable compound.

Debility of the reproductive system speedily yields to the kindly influence of this remedy. Testimonials from well-known parties cured by this remedy can be seen, or copies received in circulars, by applying to

R. KEITH & CO.,
41 Liberty Street, New York.
For Sale by Druggists.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.

The application of Radway's Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured or fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents a bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES: SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the blood, nerves, fibres, and other fluids and juices of the system *the vigor of life*, for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. *Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Diseases, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Blotches, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Scurfiness, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Tetters, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Sore, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancerous Humors, Fever and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonderful and Scientific Chemistry, and we feel sure we will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.*

The natural, daily becoming reduced by the waste and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does so—a perfect cure is certain; for when once it commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its cure will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digested better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excels all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and pain in the back, sides, or bowels, a burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

NEWARK, New Jersey, July 18, 1870.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had a Tumor upon one of the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for me." I tried everything that was recommended—but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief: and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen. I feel like a new woman, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, near the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

Price $1 per Bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Costiveness, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

One box of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter Stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you

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HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

HAVE PROVED, FROM THE MOST AMPLE experience, an entire success for many years.—Prompt—Efficient and Reliable. They are the only Medicines perfectly adapted to popular use—simple that mistakes can not be made in using them; harmless as to the sick from change, and so efficient as to be always reliable. They have raised the confidence of the people from all, and will always render satisfaction.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	25
3	Crying-Colic or teething of Infants	25
4	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults	25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	25
11	Suppressed, or Painful Periods	25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	25
16	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague	50
17	Piles, blind or bleeding	50
18	Opthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes	50
19	Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza, Whooping Cough, violent coughs	50
20	Asthma, oppressed Breathing	50
21	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	50
22	Scrofula, enlarged glands, Tumors	50
23	General Debility, physical weakness	50
24	Dropsy, and scanty Secretions	50
25	Sea-Sickness, sickness from riding	50
26	Kidney Disease	50
27	Nervous Debility, Seminal Emissions, or involuntary Discharges	1 00
	Five Boxes, with one $2 vial of Powders	5 00
	Ten vials, with large Morocco case	10 00
	Sore Mouth, Canker	25
	Urinary Diseases, wetting bed	50
	Painful Periods, with Spasms	1 00
	Change of Life, with Flushes	1 00
	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance	1 00
	Diphtheria, ulcerated sore throat	50

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Of 35 to 60 large vials, morocco or rosewood case, containing a full supply for a family, with Book of Directions, $10 to $35

Smaller Family and Traveling cases, with 20 to 28 vials, $5 to $8

Specifics for all Private Diseases, both for Curing and for Preventive treatment, in vials and pockets cases..... $2 to $5

POND'S EXTRACT

Cures Burns, Bruises, Lameness, Sprains, Sore Throat, Sprains, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Piles, Boils, Bites, Sore Eyes, Headache of the Lungs, Sore Stomach, or of Piles: Leucorrhœa, Ulcers, Old Sores.

Price, 60 cts., 50 cts., 75 cts., $1.00; Quarts, $1.75.

☞ These Remedies, except POND'S EXTRACT, by the case or single box, are sent to any part of the country, by mail or express, free of charge, on receipt of the price. Address,

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The Independent

THE COMING SPRING.

BY MRS. S. A. ELLIS.

A LEAFLESS tree
Sighs mournfully;
And, while its lone heart grieves,
In tender tones
And sad, low moans,
It tells of its loved, lost leaves.

Oh! stricken tree,
I would comfort thee,
Could I reach thee with my voice;
Though hope has fled,
And joys are dead,
Still bid thy heart rejoice;

Because I know
After the snow
The spring shall come, and then
Shall bring to thee
Glad bird and bee
And dancing leaves again.

Sad human heart!
Where'er thou art,
Though life's bright leaves have flown,
Some coming spring
To thee shall bring
New hope and joys unknown.

SAINT PATRICK AND HIS IRISH WORK.

BY REV. ROWLAND H. ALLEN.

"St. Patrick was a gentleman,
Who came of decent people,
He built a church in Dublin town,
And on it put a steeple.
Success attend St. Patrick's fist,
For he's a saint so clever,
He gave the snakes and toads a twist,
And banished them forever."

THIS hazy old song, from Harry Bennett, embodies precisely the popular conception of St. Patrick. He was a clever soul, did something in the line of church architecture, enforced a quit-claim deed on the tribes of ancient vermin, and by such deserts established an undoubted claim to be celebrated every March in a frisky and momentous "Fist." These are the lucid ideas that form the sum total of the average modern erudition on this romantic theme. What more can we learn about it? Not overmuch, it must be granted, even though our search be ever so keen and deep. The biographies to which we are forced to go were all written, it appears, six centuries at least after the hero's death—written in the midst of mediæval mists. They cover his real career with clouds of pious fable. They illustrate little else but a fantastic species of "legendary art." Yet underneath them all we do discover a residuum—two substantial documents, composed, it is credibly maintained, by Patrick himself, and preserved to this day in their original form. Of these prime old papers one is a "Confession," the other an "Epistle concerning Coroticus." A copy of the former, transcribed as the compiler states, directly from the author's manuscript, has come down to us in the "Book of Armagh." The Book itself must have been made some time in the eighth century. It antedates, by many years, the oldest of the so-called "Lives," and by means of Patrick's contribution to its pages, the style of which is autobiographic, it furnishes nearly all the facts that we can really trust in making out the story of his apostolic deeds. From this dingy little piece of rude Latinity hints of his own character come flashing forth. It is a right majestic character, strong with a vigor that startles us, and beautiful with the traces of simple piety and love.

Patrick was a gentleman of the *old* school, and no mistake. His birth occurred in the venerated fogs that hang about the antique date of 387. And verily he had "decent people" for his sires. His father was Deacon Calpurnius, his grandfather the Presbyter Potitus. They lived on a little farm in "the village of Banavene." Where this village was puzzles every researcher except the Catholic biographers. They place it in Britain, on the blessed site of the present Killpatrick. The apostle calls himself a Briton and a Roman. His name, Patricius, indicates a Latin descent; while his faith bears the stamp of that Eastern Christianity which found its way into the Britannia of the West soon after the death of Christ.

For sixteen years Patrick dwelt at home, under the holy training of religion and peace. The very island he was to redeem proved to be the source of his earliest trouble. Lying apart from the rest of the world, Ireland had remained, until his time, unvisited by Christian messages and almost unknown. A horrible faith rested upon its savage altars. The Druids, by a system of prolonged and cruel sorcery, had fastened on the natives a yoke of frightful oppression. Their malignant power just about demonized the whole population. It exalted luck and witchcraft to the supreme seat. It caused dread omens and spirit alarms to gloom in every changing sky and whisper in every moaning wind. The people lived in wretched batches, with no idea of a pure and loving family. It would have been a cheerful place for Brigham Young, and possibly for Mrs. Woodhull. During the principal festivals, among other elevating rites, the warriors would cast infants into the air, and catch them on their spear-heads when they fell. All this was to please the gods! The Druids themselves dwelt apart in solitary dens. They practiced their incantations in the thickest groves of oak. Human sacrifices were in the ritual; and, says Lucan, when describing a very sacred grove, "the blood of the victims had turned the very trees to a horrid crimson color."

From this inhuman race freebooters sometimes crossed the narrow sea that swept to the east, for the purpose of murder and pillage on the English coast. In one of these marauding expeditions young Patrick was taken captive, carried back to Ireland, and sold as a slave. The man who bought him was named Milchu. He proved to be a base tyrant and a consistent Druid. Terrible was the servitude that Patrick endured. It lasted for six years. During this doleful period he was the herdsman of his master's cattle. Summer and winter, day and night, he guarded and fed them among the still woods and on the lonely hills. Like Moses in the wilds of Midian, it was here that he learned to commune with his God. This was the date of his conversion. The "Confession" indicates his vivid feelings: "The Lord opened the sense of my unbelief, that, even though late, I should remember my sins and be converted with my whole heart. I prayed a hundred times a day, and almost as often by night. The love and the fear of God more and more inflamed my heart. I was not affected by dullness or sloth, for the Divine Spirit was hot within me."

But, though comforted thus in the house of his bondage, he longed for the lost delights of home. One morning he fled. Guided by a dream, he came upon a vessel just casting off from the coast. The sailors, after several refusals, suffered him to come aboard. After six days' passage, they landed safely in Britain.

When Patrick reached his home, at length, he was a man—a new man in spirit and designs. What joyful hearts received him! But he was not to be unnerved by their endeared caresses. A great purpose had gradually formed in his heart. It was a purpose to deliver Ireland from its pagan woes. He passed twenty years in the society of his friends; but they were years of preparation for his predestined work.

There is a Druidical poem of a high antiquity which contains a weird prediction of his renowned arrival. It was used, perhaps, in some incantation in the woods. Is not the rhythm wild and fantastic?

"He comes, he comes with shaven crown, from off the storm-tossed sea,
His garments pierced at the neck, with shaven crown comes he;
For in his house, at its east end, its cups and patens lie;
His people answer to his voice, Amen, Amen, they cry,
Amen, Amen."

From passages in the "Confession" the fact comes out that it was not without a deep spiritual struggle that Patrick finally entered on his stupendous task. He writes in nervous language: "I prayed mightily, with groaning, that, I might be excused; but something seemed to answer, 'He hath laid down his life for thy sake.' And then I recalled the words, 'The Spirit helpeth thine infirmities.' His relatives exerted their best blandishments to keep him at home; but says he: "I yielded to none of them. God conquered, and arranged all other matters, so that I went to Ireland to preach the Gospel to the heathen."

Patrick was now forty-three years of age. Having persuaded eight pious men to be his companions, he embarked straightway upon his tremendous endeavor. The devoted band landed at Inver Dea; but they were quickly driven back to their boats. Druidism frowned upon them from every hight. "Twelve perils" were encountered, which they barely passed with their lives. More than once their limbs were cramped with fetters and scorched with fires. But the government of the island, although the worst possible for general peace, was in some respects favorable to their particular mission. The whole territory was divided into princedoms, each of which was ruled by a petty sovereign, who was nearly independent of the great king, and commonly at war with all his neighbors. If the strangers were persecuted in one country, therefore, they could fly to another, and find a sure asylum—at least, for a little time.

The unflinching courage of the leader of this Christian invasion is shown by Patrick's repeated presence at the principal pagan festivals, and by his mighty sermons to the multitudes there assembled. Near the beginning of his mission there was an immense concourse assembled at Tara. King Laaghaire was the central personage, and it is said that the celebration was in honor of his own birthday. All parts of the island were represented by thousands of people. The Druidic rites began with extinguishing every fire in the country. The law went forth that whosoever rekindled his fire a moment before the King had lighted his upon the hill of Tara, that soul should be cut off and destroyed. Patrick, with his little troop, was encamped on Slane, the opposite hight. It was the eve of Easter, and there, without delay, in spite of the prohibition, he bravely kindled his paschal fire. It flamed up in plain view of the pagan court. Wrath was roused in the breast of the King. He hurriedly summoned his Maji to a council. They answered, darkly: "O, King, live forever! This fire can never be extinguished to all eternity unless we can put it out to night." The royal retinue at once was ordered up. It filled nine chariots. In a dashing race over they drove to Patrick's little camp. The mysterious man came out in response to their trumpet call. As he walked he intoned the words: "Some put their trust in chariots and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God." The solemn voice of the preacher overawed the angry King. Material displays are also mentioned, like thundering and earthquakes; and it is possible that these influences concurred with Patrick's persuasions. At any rate, the King was somehow conquered. He pledged himself to be a Christian from that time forth.

Wherever the missionary journeyed from this citadel of idolatry he found that the rumor of the wonderful deeds there performed had gone before him. That meeting was like a Pentecost to the different tribes. Crowds of mute and eager people followed his footsteps and hung upon his burning lips. On the beautiful plain of Leitrim was the "Valley of Slaughter," in the center of which stood a fearful idol, the very Moloch of the West. Before its stoney form the natives sacrificed the first-born of their cattle and their children. Patrick entered this haunt of cruelty on a great occasion. He found it filled with worshipers, engaged already in their shocking rites. Directly in the face of these horrors he lifted up his voice for the God of mercy and redemption. Those scarred and tortured hearts were softened. They were completely won by the heavenly truth he uttered. The old idol was removed, and a Christian church erected in its place.

But this great liberator must visit the scenes of his former captivity. Once again he must stand amid the mountains where he had fed his flocks, and so often had resolved and prayed. He wished to bring to his old master a double ransom—both worldly goods and the great salvation. But Milchu heard of his approach and resented his attempt. When Patrick first caught sight of the ancient mansion it was already in flames, while the sensible proprietor was actually dying in their heat to save himself from the Gospel persuasions. It was, perhaps, on this excursion that Patrick found a great clan assembled for the election of a sovereign. He seized the opportunity and preached to them with electric power for several successive days. Thousands were converted and baptized.

Coroticus, a Welsh captain, though nominally a Christian, made a rapacious descent upon the coast of Ireland, and violated the peace of the youthful churches. Some neophytes were slain, and others sold to the Picts. An embassy, sent to remonstrate, was turned away with scoffs. Thereupon the spirited apostle issued a rescript excommunicating "these robbers and murderers," and forbidding all commerce with them till they had released "the servants and handmaidens of Christ." This was the origin of the celebrated "Epistle concerning Coroticus," preserved with the "Confession." There are internal marks to prove that it must have been written before the year 496.

It seems that this event was Patrick's latest difficulty. The remainder of his life was one great wave of success. He traveled from place to place without resistance, establishing schools and churches, and superintending his work of renovation, until he had made that black Druidic desolation known through the world as the "Land of Scholars" and the "Island of Saints."

His seminary at Armagh became the most celebrated seat of learning in Europe, having at one time no less than seven thousand students. Scores of foundations like this dotted the whole country. They invited to their holy halls pupils from distant nations, and sent out hundreds of pious and accomplished missionaries to the ends of the earth. The churches he formed were simple in their structure, and they had no connection with the man at Rome. "They had one head," says the "Book of Armagh"—"one head who was Christ, and one leader who was Patricius." Under such benign institutions civilization sprang forward with surprising bounds; agriculture and the arts were cherished. Ere long Irishmen rode in wheel-carriages and dwelt in comfortable homes. About this golden age in Ireland a native poet has written the simple truth of history:

"Her verdant fields with milk and honey flow,
Her woolly fleeces vie with virgin snow,
Her waving furrows float with bended corn,
And arts and arms her envied sons adorn."

It was the onset of bloody invasions that broke the reign of such joyful prosperity. The Danes, the Normans, and the English successively entered and ravaged the beautiful isle. In the year 1172 the envoys of Adrian IV, acting in conjunction with the British army, at length "reformed the Irish Church," and planted on the necks of the people the iron heel of Rome. The woes of Ireland then began again.

But, in his own day Patrick's success was complete. And what was the secret of his power? He employed no sacred charms. He put no trust in relics. There is no evidence that he adored the Virgin. He says not a word about penance, celibacy, abstinence from meats, or prayers for the dead. He was simply a biblical Christian. Intrepid, sagacious, eloquent, and persevering, above all, he carried into his work a loving, trusting heart. He conciliated and converted a whole nation; for, like Chrysostom, the golden-mouthed, he believed that "nothing is so likely to draw men under one's teaching as to love and to be loved."

And did he really banish the snakes? Or is that a fable too? Must we cease to sing the merry strain:

"The toads went pop, the frogs went hop,
Slap-dash into the water;
While the snakes committed suicide,
To save themselves from slaughter"?

Well, there is this fact about it. In the north of Ireland stands a solitary peak, called Patrick's Mountain. Once upon a time, in the midst of his toils, the good man paused, and climbed to its tranquil summit to enjoy a season of secluded prayer. Around the booth where he slept the sea-fowls came at night and roosted on the silent trees. The monks long after made out these harmless birds as so many demons, the powers that opposed his holy projects. These powers were defeated and driven off by his spiritual valor. And they tell us that this is the incident from which the world-wide story sprang, that he charmed away all vermin from Ireland. Surely, some one has been inventive.

But St. Patrick was to die. Groups of beautiful legends cluster about the notable event. There was a burning bush and a starry light to indicate the place. For the space of twelve days the sun stood still directly above it. A heavenly host joined with the chorus of clergymen who sang his solemn requiem. He died—it is pretty well established—on the 17th of March, 493. A contest immediately arose among the different churches for the custody of his body. The difficulty was adjusted by a neat device. Two untamed oxen were yoked to the cart that bore his bier, and then they were let out loose into the open fields. The spot where they stopped of their own wild will was to be his sacred sepulcher. Downpatrick, but two miles from the *barn* where he opened his triumphant mission, became thus his final resting-place. Surely, when this man rises to his reward, he will be among those who "shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

Literary Department.

UEBERWEG ON PHILOSOPHY.*

HEGEL, in his caustic way, speaking of English histories of philosophy, says that they are often very learned, and abound in accurate statements of interesting matter; but that they give to the reader much the same impression that a strain of music may leave upon the ear of a dog, wherein each note is distinctly apprehended, while the one thing which makes the music—the harmony—is wanting. Hegel himself takes a quite different method. His *History of Philosophy*, while not lacking in learning, is most noticeable for the harmonious connections it discloses among the successive systems and schools. Since his time every German historian has felt it necessary to follow more or less closely in his tracks, though no subsequent writer has had the same clear eye to see the road, or steady foot to follow it.

Ueberweg, professor of philosophy at Königsberg (where last summer he died, much lamented, in his 46th year), does not make prominent in the history here translated his adherence to the Hegelian method. He is much more critical than comprehensive. He has labored more largely to state clearly and fully the different systems of philosophy than to treat of their organic or historical connections. It would be faint praise to say that in this respect his work is well done. It was never done better, if so well. In thoroughness of learning and in clearness and impartiality of statement Ueberweg is not excelled, while in the fullness of his references to the literature of his subject no writer has equaled him. The bibliographical part of this work leaves little to be desired. With the additions furnished by the translator, it is almost exhaustive. Nowhere else is there so full a list of all the literature of philosophy. This of itself is invaluable, and makes this book, to one prosecuting his studies in this field, almost indispensable.

But these are Ueberweg's great merits. He has not succeeded to an equal degree in a broad comprehension of the inner connections of history. We need not compare him with Hegel, which would hardly be fair; but Schwegler and Ritter and Erdmann all exceed him in this respect. Indeed, Ueberweg, though of such sound scholarship and with such power of acute criticism, is apt to fail when he attempts to show the historical significance of a great system. We cannot illustrate this better than by his view of Christianity, whose meaning he finds wholly in its *ethical* relations. Christ was an ethical teacher, differing from other teachers not at all as to the ground upon which he rested his requirements, but only as to the nature of the requirements themselves. Other teachers had taught that men should do righteously; but Jesus required that they should be righteous, having not only their outward acts conformed to a righteous standard, but possessing inward righteousness, purity of heart, and love. The Apostle Paul, while insisting upon the same requirement of love, puts prominently in the foreground the necessity of faith as the prerequisite of love. But in the Pauline doctrine of justification by faith Ueberweg fancies he detects grave contradictions. If faith logically involves love—*i. e.*, if the inward righteousness which Christ required be actually contained in the faith which Paul preached, and if, therefore, justification by faith means the divine recognition of this essential righteousness already in the faith—then," on the one hand, the necessary connection of essential moral goodness with the historic and dogmatic elements involved in faith in Jesus as the Messiah and the Son of God is not demonstrated; and, on the other, we seem, rather, to be led to the non-Pauline sequence of faith, beginning of regeneration and sanctification, and relative justification in proportion to the degree of sanctification already attained, than to the Pauline one of faith, justification, and sanctification." But if, on the contrary, faith does not necessarily involve love, and justification by faith is only by the imputation of another's righteousness, then we have something wholly arbitrary, which the actual facts of human experience do not exemplify, and which leaves to men unrestricted liberty for the frivolous misuse of forgiving grace as a license to sin.

But these objections, subtle as they seem and sharply stated as they are, rest upon a superficial view of the mission of Christ and the meaning of Christianity. For Christ was not simply an ethical teacher, and Christianity is far more than a system of ethical truth. It is not simply a new truth, but a new life, which Christ has communicated to humanity. The glory of the Gospel is not that it has given to the world a new morality, but that it has furnished men a power to practice the old. Christ was the Redeemer of men, and not alone their moral teacher. The facts, significant for all time, in his history are his death and resurrection, rather than his instructions, priceless as these are. "He was delivered for our offenses, and raised again for our justification." This thought is not new. It is patent in the New Testament, and has been often penned by Christian writers. But, seen in its light, Ueberweg's criticism of the doctrine of justification by faith has no relevancy. If Christ offered himself an atoning sacrifice, by which the justice of God was satisfied, then faith in Christ is the vital possession and appropriation of this satisfaction, by which the individual soul is justified. Ueberweg has not only failed to take a profound view of the character of Christ, but he has missed the whole pith of the Epistle to the Romans.

The same lack of depth and comprehension is seen in his account of the development of the doctrine of the Trinity in the Christian Church. The formal and technical side of the discussion he has amply and accurately represented; but the real spirit and life of it all he nowhere exhibits, and apparently fails to see.

This is the first of a series of text and reference books upon all the main departments of theology and philosophy, which Messrs. Scribner, Armstrong & Co. propose to publish, and for which they have secured the accomplished editorial supervision of Drs. Henry B. Smith and Philip Schaff. We congratulate the growing number of scholars in America who are interested in such themes upon this undertaking, which, we trust, the liberal publishers and learned editors will have no reason to regret.

Professor Morris labors a little at the outset with his translation, but soon handles it with ease and precision. We do not understand the statement of the editors, in the preface, that "at their suggestion Professor Morris has in a majority of cases translated the Greek and Latin citations." Instead of this being done in the majority of cases, it is hardly done at all. We doubt whether this is a matter of regret. It would certainly be most undesirable if the original citations were not retained.

—The central thought of *Wilfrid Cumbermede* is, as might be anticipated by any one who knows George Macdonald and his books, noble and good. It is purer, loftier, and in the finest sense more ideal than is usual in works of fiction. The object of the story is to enforce the beauty of goodness, the reality of truth, and the transcendent value of faith and of genuine relations between humanity and Deity. Indirectly, also, it aims a severe stroke at the self-destructive bigotry which erects to itself a deity of convention and narrow or cruel asceticism, chilling and poisoning, on the one hand, the natures of those who profess it, while it alienates and disgusts, to the extent of atheism, those whose spontaneous impulse and clearer reason revolt at its pervasive tenets. The first lesson is enforced in the character of Wilfrid; the second in that of Charley Osborne. The one, a sensitive, imaginative, shy, and poetic nature, sees his character blasted, his title and property unjustly detained from him, and the woman he loves driven into the arms of a brutal and unprincipled rival—sees it all, if not calmly, yet, at least, with resignation and fixed purpose, sustained by the consciousness of high principles and the clear and serene reliance on eternal goodness and all-embracing love. His friend, on the other hand, equally sensitive and warm-hearted, but more morbidly and restlessly inquisitive, less firm in faith, and less deep and comprehensive of view, is outraged and embittered by the pharisaic stupidity of his father's doctrinal teachings, and driven to despair by his yearnings after an intellectual reconcilement, which shall yet be a religious one, of the clashing phenomena of life and Nature. Frantic with inward warfare, and at the supposed treason of his friend and the woman of his affection, he kills himself; while Wilfrid lives on, patiently gathering encouragement and strength from life, labor, and a communion with God and Nature. With a lingering deference to the traditional claims of poetic justice, the book, however, leaves us with a hint, vague and hasty, but unmistakable to the trained perception of the habitual novel reader, that happiness, in the lower sense of worldly prosperity and satisfied domestic love, may yet be in store for him.

The moral bearing of the work, therefore, is, as we have indicated, noble. It is no small merit in a writer of fiction that he can defy the traditions and lower views of his trade, and boldly strike out in a direction likely to be unpopular to the conventional taste, and sure in any case to demand exceptional power in construction and delineation on his own part. It is to be regretted that Mr. Macdonald's ability in this regard stands in no adequate relation with his spiritual insight and ethical breadth of range. The story is curiously halting, inconsequent, and improbable. The incidents are tame, or forced, or even childish. The device by which Wilfrid is made to lose his ancestral sword smacks of the "Castle of Otranto"; and that by which he is first led to recognize Mary Osborne's spiritual beauty suggests the prurient sensationalism which we had thought reserved for the dime novel. The imbroglio of the marriage-entry, the ownership of the sword, etc., on which all poor Wilfrid's misfortunes hinge, seems borrowed, and very unskillfully borrowed, from Wilkie Collins. It is almost needless to add that, in an enlightened age, and among decently sensible and practical people, there seems no earthly reason why Charley should have killed himself, why Wilfrid might not have claimed his rights and married his love, and why things in general might not properly and naturally have gone on all right, and not, as they did, all wrong. It is also a grave fault that the author has not, to our thinking, sufficiently *motived* the sudden and overmastering affection of Wilfrid for Mary. He *tells* us that she was in all regards pure, lovely, and spiritual. She *appears* to the unregenerate comprehension mainly as a timid, narrow-minded, ill-judging, unpractical, and rather foolish little woman. These faults in construction do not merely affect the market value of the work as a salable novel, and as an easy diversion to the careless or superficial reader—nor do they merely detract from its merit as a work of art, in a higher sense. They go directly to the essence of the whole thought—its spiritual and moral significance—which demands that the struggle and trial, the resolution and self-denial, should come in normal relation, and be directed to emergencies of inherent dignity. It goes far to spoil the whole story to see so much tribulation invented, and led up to by a chain of circumstance in itself trivial, unnecessary, and patently artificial; to lose our respect for the hero's common sense, while we admire his character; and to be urged to draw profound instruction from a social complication in which each and every personage does precisely the wrongest of the most injudicious thing possible under the circumstances. (Scribner, Armstrong & Co.)

—*Father Taylor, the Sailor Preacher*, has found in the Rev. Gilbert Haven a faithful and enthusiastic biographer. Judge Thomas Russell, of Boston, the son-in-law of Father Taylor, has assisted in the preparation of the book, but the greater part of the labor has been performed by Mr. Haven. The materials for the biography were abundant, but not easily accessible. With the exception of a few newspaper reports, and passages from the books of some of the literary people who had heard Father Taylor preach, and had written down their impressions of his eloquence, these materials were mostly in the memory of old friends; and the task of collecting and arranging them must have been difficult. To produce from these fugitive recollections a consecutive and orderly volume would be nearly impossible; and it is even doubtful whether a character so original and exceptional as that of Father Taylor admits of logical treatment. The authors have, however, gathered a large fund of anecdote and reminiscence, by which the life and work of this good man are well illustrated. The service which they have thus rendered to pure and undefiled religion is one of great value. Father Taylor wrote no books, and no sermon of his was ever reported in full; he has left no trace of himself in literature; what he did for the world was done by the force of a great and pure personality. Those who were brought into contact with him at once owned the spell of his noble and beautiful spirit. The circle of his friends included the most cultivated of the Boston Brahmins and the most illiterate and degraded of its pariahs. He sat at meat, like his Master, with rich Pharisees and with publicans and sinners. The rough sailor hung upon his tender words, while Charles Dickens, and Harriet Martineau, and Frederica Bremer listened entranced to his rude eloquence. Father Taylor was a firm believer in the evangelical doctrines of religion; he preached all their severities, without faltering; yet he told these unwelcome truths, as Paul told the Philippians of their faults, "even weeping." And his orthodoxy, which was unquestioned, was tempered by a liberality just as pronounced and hearty. Many of his best friends were among the Unitarians and the Transcendentalists of Boston. Of one of these he used to say: "I have many friends, but Bartol is my sweetheart." The affection between these two men, of opinions so diverse, is worthy of a place in the chronicles of friendship. "His fervency for truth," says his biographer, who is not likely to exaggerate his catholicity, "did not prevent him from loving Hosea Ballou, nor from welcoming Thomas Whittemore to his conference meeting." When an Evangelical clergyman had visited his church, from curiosity, and had declined a seat in the pulpit because it had once been occupied by Rev. Henry Ware, he fell on his knees and made this brief prayer: 'O Lord! there are two things that we want to be delivered from in Boston—one is bad rum, the other is religious bigotry. Which is worse Thou knowest, and I don't. Amen.'" When one at camp-meeting excluded from salvation all Catholics, Unitarians, Universalists, all men who used tobacco, and all women who wore jewelry, Father Taylor broke out: 'If that is true, Christ's mission was a failure. It's a pity he came.' At another time he said of such friends: 'They sail under a different flag, but with the same commander!'" We had marked several of the sayings of this most consecrated and most catholic saint; but we have not room for them. Let all who want to be refreshed and stimulated by the record of a noble life buy the book and read for themselves. (B. B. Russell.)

—The most entertaining volumes of *ana* that have lately appeared are Sir Henry Holland's *Recollections of Past Life* (D. Appleton & Co.) and Mr. J. T. Fields's *Yesterdays with Authors* (Osgood & Co.). Since the publication of Crabb Robinson's "Diary" we have had in English no such remarkable collection of personal reminiscences as those contained in the former book. Dr. Holland, born in 1788, and still alive and hearty, has had for the past sixty years the regular habit of making a two months' journey in the autumn; and these peregrinations, which have led him all over the world, have brought him into contact, more or less intimate, with a larger number of the prominent men of the century than, perhaps, any other living person has known. Ali Pasha, Murat, Mr. Canning, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Talleyrand, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Byron, Moore, Sir Humphrey Davy, Lady Holland, Sir Philip Francis, Malthus, Augustus Schlegel, Sydney Smith, Macaulay, President Lincoln, Mackintosh, Hallam, Palmerston—these are but a small part of Dr. Holland's list of deceased acquaintances. Of the equally illustrious living he speaks more rarely; of his professional relations, to the living or the dead, almost never. Of both living and dead he always speaks with the delicacy of the highest breeding. This, and the happy fortunes of his life, have enabled him to write a book that is fuller of information and interest, and that is executed throughout with more refined taste and good feeling, than any recent volume of the sort. We commend it to persons who are fond of the best personal talk in print.

Mr. Fields's book, while it is very interesting and fairly well written, cannot receive much praise in the respect that we have last mentioned. It is largely composed of private letters of Dickens, Thackeray, and Hawthorne. We cannot but read them; but, having read, we remember how Mr. Dickens, not long before his death, gathered together a great collection of private letters to himself, and burned them, saying: "I cannot be sure that they will be kept sacred after my death." We commend the delicacy of Mr. Dickens to the consideration of Mr. Fields. To the subjects we have mentioned are appended reminiscences of Wordsworth and of Miss Mitford, with many letters from the latter. The volume is an eminently readable one.

—After reading a peck or two of the average novels of the day the perplexed critic is tempted to declare that the one insoluble problem in literature is the faithful, simple, yet interesting delineation of everyday life and character. Our standards of comparison are so fatally ready at hand! We are not in condition to state exactly how Berenice, or Cæsar, or Zenobia, or Genghis Khan, or Cœur de Lion looked and acted and talked. We cannot vividly reproduce in our own imaginations the street and home-life of Palmyra or Constantinople, or of mediæval Florence, or of London before the fire. But as to that of Broadway or Beacon street in 1872, we are competent authority. And to this ready and irreversible judgment nine in ten of the modern tales of society appear affected, or false, or vulgar, or exaggerated, or all in one. *Myself*, a Romance of New England Life, is not much worse than the average of its class, but it certainly is not any better. It is a long and rambling story about a young law-student, who, having in his bucolic boyhood loved a rustic maiden, and having persistently forborne to correspond with or visit his *fiancée* for ten years (!), falls in love with a brilliant suburban belle, and finds that the two are one. The plot is dull or foolish, and the only saving merit of the book must lie in the dialogue or character drawing, if anywhere. But this is not to be. One or two tolerable country sketches in the beginning lead by a gradual depreciation to a series of very poor ones, and degenerate into the ordinary cheap and inflated style of the average dime novel. There are doubtless a great many "second-class" people in the world, and perhaps they really live and breathe, quarrel and make up, love and hate, jest and bargain in the stilted, affected, and vulgarly superfine fashion of "myself" and friends. If so, then mediocrity is its own worst punishment, and their direst enemies could wish them no sadder misfortune than chronicling, as one of their number has done, their own small beer. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.)

—We hear so constantly that the world is going wrong, and hear it so commonly from people who have neither the knowledge nor the ability to set it right, that we are apt to find ourselves somewhat slow of sympathy and dull of comprehension when a real and practicable reform chances to be in question. Such a reform is the theme of Mr. Chas. L. Eastlake's excellent *History of the Gothic Revival*, "an attempt to show how the taste for mediæval architecture, which lingered in England during the two last centuries, has since been encouraged and developed." No material reform, it would seem, is more important to us than that of which Mr. Eastlake describes the rapid progress in England—the introduction of the pointed arch in domestic architecture. For nearly all buildings made of stone it is claimed that the pointed arch is more durable, more beautiful, and not more expensive than the present style of construction, while plenty of light is easily secured by grouping the windows. The general adoption of this rational and beautiful method of building seems, to say the least, highly probable. It deserves encouragement in America. For years to come we shall be eminently a nation of builders. Of the whole number of houses that will be enumerable in this country, say a generation hence, it is probable that at least three-fourths are yet to be builded, either in the place of present structures or upon new foundations. All of us, indeed, are in some way concerned with the art of architecture. Many of our readers are now contemplating building, or will do so before they forget this paragraph; and to such we can cordially commend the study of the present history. Mr. Eastlake traces the revival of the pointed style—a revival which has taken place mainly within the present century—and criticises at length the methods and genius of its principal advocates, as Pugin, Sir Charles Barry, Ruskin, Viollet-le-Duc, and others; and shows how, little by little, the pointed arch is driving out the square window. The volume is handsomely and profusely illustrated, and is imported by Scribner, Welford & Co.

—*Mountaineering in the Sierra Nevada* is the name of a good book by Mr. Clarence King, recording some of his adventures during his connection with Prof. J. D. Whitney's Geological Survey of California. Some of these papers have appeared in magazine form; they are written for the most part in a straightforward style, and seem to be genuine transcripts of a wild experience. We find unexpected characters in these pages. In the depths of the Sierra Nevada, for instance, Mr. King found a local artist, who aspired to be, as he expressed it, "the Pacific Slope Bonheur," and who appreciated the paintings of Church and Gifford. Of another popular landscape painter, who has celebrated the scenery of California, this wild critic spoke as follows—not, as we think, without a large grain of sense:

"What has he done but twist, and skew, and distort, and discolor, and belittle, and be-pretty this whole doggoned country? His mountains are too high and too thin. They'd blow over in one of our fall winds. I've herded colts two summers in Yosemite; and, honest, now, when I stood right up in front of his picture, I didn't know it."

—*Threescore Years and Beyond* is described on the title-page as "a book for old people, describing the labors, home life, and closing experiences of a large number of aged representative men and women." These examples are taken from sacred and secular history, and from all the walks of life. The volume is a handsome octavo, and the type is large and clear. Though the literary merit of these sketches is but slight, they contain many interesting facts concerning the last days of some of the best people that have lived; and many of those who are approaching the end of life will find a mournful comfort in reading them.

—The *Lenten Sermons* of Father Paul Segneri, a Jesuit missionary, who died late in the seventeenth century, are reprinted by the Catholic Publication Society. These sermons are of interest as showing the character of the preaching which prevailed in the Roman Catholic Church in that period. A comparison of the contents of this volume with those of the recent volume by the Paulists will show that Rome does move—that there is progress in method, if not in doctrine; and that the aspects under which the Gospel is presented to the people of this generation are far less repulsive than those which it was wont to wear in the seventeenth century.

—Mr. A. E. Beach's *Science Record for 1872* is a popular account of some of the more prominent engineering and other mechanical applications of science in recent years. The Brooklyn Bridge, the Hoosic Tunnel, improved firearms and photographs, pipelaying (not political), rope-railways, railway decisions, and the sand-blast are some of the contents of this very miscellaneous yet readable book, which is published at the *Scientific American* office, and seems to be made up in large part of extracts from that paper.

—*The Spring Time of Life*, by the Rev. H. T. Howat, is a series of sermons to children. They are intelligible and practical, and we hope the children will read them. They may be useful, also, in suggesting to ministers good methods of presenting to young persons the truths of the Bible.

—*The Sunday-school Concert Book* is a useful collection of exercises for Sunday-school concerts. (H. A. Young & Co.)

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

The Adventures of Oliver Twist. By Charles Dickens. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. 171. Harper & Brothers.....

Twenty Years Ago. From the Journal of a Young Girl in her Teens. Edited by the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." 16mo, pp. 314. The same.....

Righted at Last. A Novel. Illustrated. 8vo, paper, pp. 172. D. Appleton & Co.....$1 00

Beatrice. By Julia Kavanagh. 12mo, pp. 250. The same.....

The Cared Lion. A Novel. By Charlotte M. Yonge. 12mo, pp. 347. The same.....

The Tale of Two Cities. Hard Times, etc. By Chas. Dickens. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 202. The same.....

Israel Mort, Overman. A Story of the Mine. By John Saunders. Illustrated. 16mo, pp. 237. J. P. Lippincott & Co.....

A Commentary on the Old and New Testaments. Vol. I. 8vo, pp. 715. By the Rev. Robert Jameson, D. D. The same.....

Thoughts on Being. By Wm. Brown. 16mo, pp. 340. The same.....

Stories Told to a Child. Second Series. By Jean Ingelow. Illustrated. 16mo, pp. 223. Roberts Bros.....

The Spirit of the Nicts. By Harriet Prescott Spofford. 16mo, pp. 217. The same.....

The Census Record for 1872. Edited by Alfred E. Beach. 12mo, pp. 460. N. Y.: Munn & Co. 1 50

The Cash Boy's Trust. By Anne M. Mitchell. 16mo, pp. 344. Hurd & Houghton.....1 00

The Dessert Book. With Original Economical Recipes. By a Boston Lady. 12mo, pp. 302. Boston: J. E. Tilton & Co.....

The Footsteps of Christ. Translated from the German of A. Caspers, by Adelaide E. Rosbam. 12mo, pp. 434. Edinburgh. Imported by Scribner, Welford & Armstrong.....$ 75

The Old Catholic Church. By W. D. Killen, D.D. 8vo, pp. 648. The same.....$ 25

History of the Kingdom of God under the Old Testament. Translated from the German of E. W. Hengstenberg. 3 vols., 8vo. Vol. I, pp. 468. The same.....$ 00

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The Lost Heir of Linlithgow. By Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. 12mo, pp. 376. T. B. Peterson and Brothers.....

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That lords it over all the rest,
Sovereign beyond dispute.

Our God is light as well as love,
Is just as well as good;
And grace unites with holiness
To make his Fatherhood.

There is no weakness in his name;
He will impartial be;
According to the deeds here wrought
He fixes destiny.

I see men bound by nat'ral laws,
Stern penalties in store:
Thus children's children thus take
From those who've sinned before.

'Tis thus He holds men back from wrong,
Lest on their children's head
Some future weight of ruin fall,
When they lie with the dead.

It should not be! prond Nature cries.
Can we God's reason know?
Enough for me that God is good,
And, being good, 'tis so.

What we to one should mercy call
Might scatter ruin wide;
Might send dismay through distant worlds,
All for one creature's pride.

God will not suffer any part
To wreck the greater whole;
Nor will he yield to pride of man
What needs his wise control.

What's dark to me I leave with him;
'Twill all be reconciled.
I'm not ordained my Maker's judge;
I'm but a groping child.

There is sweet union in our God,
His parts one council make;
And when to man there's mercy shown,
'Tis for their blended sake.

In Christ, the Godman, they unite;
He's just and wise and good.
In what he is and what he's done
We see God's Fatherhood.

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"If thou canst plan a noble deed,
And never flag till it succeed,
Though in the strife thy heart should bleed,
Thine hour will come. Go on, true soul!
Whatever obstacles control,
Thou'lt win the prize, thou'lt reach the goal."

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characteristically to every month of the
ar, the Jasper, with its symbolic lan-
age of "Courage," fell to the part of
rch.
One singular circumstance marked this
ice. The Jasper, an opaque stone, with
sterless fracture, and by its lack of
nsparency separated from the Agates,
yet believed to hold a relationship to
Emerald, and under certain con-
ons to be transformable into that royal
n. In some antique treatises, and in
original text of "The Revelation of
John," the Emerald is called "crystal-
d Jasper"; while upon the Island of
rpus, as if to confirm this fanciful story,
re was actually found a stone of which
ne half was Emerald and the other
dark green Jasper, "as being not yet
pletely transformed."
oes it not seem, then, as if some im-
se of poetic justice had linked together
somber gem, opaquely veined with
n and blood-red hues of earthly mold
clod, and the verdureless, stormy, soil-
earing month, into whose rugged
et drops the first day of spring?
Courage! we say, when the wild March
d sweeps from the bare earth its last
ile mantle of snow, and tosses the sea
dusky storm. Courage! sad earth
vexed sea; your wintry days are al-
gone. A few warmer beams of the
a few sharper thrills of electrical life,
your somber Jasper will be changed
the laughing emerald of the poet's

e ancients prized the Jasper for its
ety of hues, and for its adaptability to
aving, a precious quality which en-
d it with such artistic pre-eminence
a large proportion of the finest
e intaglios are upon Jasper. Its
exture and waxen polish delighted
vers; and it is said of the celebrated
ius that he would work upon no
gem.
dern mineralogists classify the colors
per under two general divisions:
yptian pebble in spheroidal pieces—
, or red, and the Ribbon Jasper,
twisted stripes of color. Pliny as-
to the best Jasper a tinge of purple,
tributed secondary worth to hues of
lor, emerald, or "borea," whose
e resembled the sky of an autumn
g.
ervescent species can the Jasper boast,
fading colors, in itself a host;
ion contrasts in this substance seen,
let of all the bright, translucent green,
greatest virtue is to this assigned."

e Jasper of dark opaque green,
forms the first foundation of the
the New Jerusalem, as described
John—a description that shows
curate knowledge of precious
that critics of the mental stamp
finds proof in certain inherent signs
ical knowledge that Shakespeare
musician, a mariner, a doctor, a
n, and a Bacon, have concluded
John was a lapidary. They ask,
herwise could these foundations,
ing equally in their order the ar-
nt of gems in the high priest's
ate, of the colors in the rainbow,
the planetary walls enclosing
oncentric rings the Sacred City in
hology of Persia, still display such
modulation of tone and melody of

scendent, indeed, in beauty is this
series, that in its inspired symbol-
ds upward through the triple
s of "opaque," "translucent,"
parent," and "luminous"—from
dark green of the Jasper to the
violet of,

"An Hast, an Amethyst."

mystical virtues were ascribed by
ents to the Jasper. Worn as an
, it was said to cure fevers, to drive
evil spirits, and to render the
victorious and beloved.
arm was enhanced by engraving
one with superstitious devices,
carried with him, to render himself
proof to the attacks of disease, a
armed with "a man and herbs."
received good luck from green
arked with the sign of Aquarius;
Taurus, on red Jasper, averted
Indeed, the gem possessed so
ditions properties that a chimerical
e is designed to combine them all.
e head of a cock, a human body
mor, a shield in one hand, a whip
other, and serpents instead of legs,
magical engravings were executed
most delicate precision. A tribute
workmanship was paid by King
in his dainty epigram upon "A
dic engraved on a green Jasper":

"Here does this Jasper stand bound;
Believe colors in this substance seen,
Yet not of all the bright, translucent green,
But truest virtue is to this assigned."

e Jasper of dark opaque green,
forms the first foundation of the
the New Jerusalem, as described
John—a description that shows
curate knowledge of precious
that critics of the mental stamp
finds proof in certain inherent signs
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Farm and Garden.

PRACTICAL NOTES.

GARDENING.

Since farmers too often neglect their gar-
dening in a measure devotion to the other
crops of the farm, why can they not permit
them to be managed exclusively by their
wives and the women of the house. The wo-
men would in many cases not only prove
themselves competent, but glad to take
charge of its management and direct the
labor necessary to its cultivation. It is cer-
tain the garden would be more tastefully
arranged and would be more thoroughly
cultivated, and the garden vegetables would
be in greater perfection. In many cases a
good plan has been adopted by farmers of
arranging the garden vegetables in long rows
in the same field with their farm crops, and
thus the labor is a uniform one for both, and
there is no necessity for setting off a special
enclosed place; but we believe it is best,
after all, to have but one decided spot for
the kitchen garden, and pay due attention to
it year after year.
In our suburban villages there are many
little plots of land attached to the residences
intended to be large enough for a family gar-
den; but they remain uncultivated the year
round, because the possessors argue that the
labor of a hired man to take care of them would
amount in the course of the year to a greater
sum than if they had bought their daily sup-
plies and paid for them in ready cash.
Everything depends upon good manage-
ment; and we believe a good garden can be
made a great saving by a family, even after
employing hired help.
A gentleman living in Tarrytown once in-
formed us that he tried the experiment prac-
tically of keeping a garden, employing a hired
man to take care of it one or two days in the
week, from May to October, and then balanc-
ing the expense by estimating the value of the
products if he had bought them at the stores.
He found a gain of nearly $80. The value of
his garden product was $151. The help of
the hired man and manure cost only $72. If
the work could have been done in whole or
part by himself (and there are many reasons
why it should be done, even for exercise or
good health), this expense could have been
reduced to within $25.
Nearly all the little jobs—such as the hot-
bed, raising cabbage, tomato, egg plants—can
all be attended to to the ladies or young
people.
We would be glad to see in this modern
time a greater love for the "joys of the gar-
den," both for pleasure, information, exer-
cise, and good health.

THE PROFITS OF FOREST TREE CULTURE.

We do not believe in the exaggerated
profits of $5,000 per acre from planting waste
land in trees; but we do believe a very hand-
some profit can be realized in 10 to 20 years'
time, of from $500 to $2,000 per acre. It is
the duty of every man owning land now un-
tilled and not required for pasture to plant it
out in timber, if for no other purpose than
shelter; for, next to manure in stimulating
growing crops, the subject of forest-tree cul-
ture we esteem the most important in the
agricultural interests of the present time.
As an encouragement to farmers to begin the
good work, we give the following instances:
Mr. H. C. Raymond, of Pottawatomie
County, Iowa, says that cottonwood trees
were planted twelve years ago, being two
feet high when planted. They will now make
over one-third of a cord each. Deducting
forty four trees for vacancies occasioned by
dying out, an acre will contain about 500
trees, if planted in rows ten feet apart and
eight feet in the rows. Dry cottonwood is
now worth in Council Bluffs $9 per cord. The
cost of the planting, cultivating, and the in-
terest on one acre of land for twelve years
will not exceed $100. He estimates that at
the end of twelve years the trees will make
167 cords, worth $1,503. Deduct $501 for
chopping and hauling, at $1 and $2 per cord
respectively, and $100 for cultivating, and we
have $902 for the value of the wood at the end
of twelve years, making a net profit of about
$75 for each year.
Dr. John A. Warder, of Ohio, recently
sold an acre of black locust forest (scarcely
a tree of which was over fifteen years old)
for $1,000. The timber was used for paving
the streets in Cincinnati, and it has been
found very valuable for that purpose.
Mr. D. C. Schofield, of Elgin, Illinois, says
that pine and larch in his grounds have at-
tained the hight of 30 to 35 feet, with a
diameter of eight to twelve inches at the
collar, in twelve years. He estimates the
yield of *one acre* in 30 years at $8,920; in 45
years, at $15,000; and in 50 years, at $23,920!
Arthur Bryant, the author of the new
book on "Forest Trees," does not make so
extravagant an estimate as that of Mr. Scho-
field, but believes $1,000 to $2,000 can easily
be realized in 15 to 20 years' time.

THE TEA-PLANT IN CALIFORNIA.

Several efforts have been made to domes-
ticate the tea-plant in California, but not with
definite success as to tea manufacture. We
doubt not the result will prove favorable in
time, for at present the only difficulty is in
the importation of good, strong, healthy
plants. Most of those hitherto imported
from Japan have failed, in consequence of
poor transportation. A contributor of the
Overland Monthly describes his visit to a
fruit-farm in California, where the plant is on
trial:
"At Colonel W. W. Hollister's I saw some-
thing I had never seen before. The Colonel
has a tea plantation, in an evidently flourish-
ing condition; but, though the plants looked
thriving, the planter believes that in time
he will reap an abundant harvest, this is a
venture I should not advise many to embark
in for the present. Fortunately, Colonel
Hollister has both the means and the dis-
position to make these experiments, of which
the farming community of all California will
some day reap the benefits. Shall I expose
my ignorance by confessing that I never be-
fore knew that there is really but one tea-
plant? The different varieties we buy are
only the result of the different manipulations
in preparing it for market. The plants them-
selves look to me like little young orange
trees. I saw them from one to four inches in
hight, and the seeds are exactly like, size and
shape of a large hazel-nut. Together with
the tea, the Colonel has imported a 'live
Japanese' to take charge of the plantation;
so that, if tea-raising succeeds at all, it cer-
tainly will here. His almond orchard, too,
is on a grander scale than that of his neigh-
bors; fifty thousand trees have already been
set out—some of them, in fact, are over two
years old—and fifty thousand more are being
planted."

WILL CRANBERRIES GROW ON UPLAND?

A Western grower believed that it could
be done, and tried it, as will be seen from his
experience, which is related in the *Journal of
Agriculture:*

"Three or four years ago I transplanted
cranberry vines from my meadow to the gar-
den, which is pine plain land. They have
grown well, and they are now loaded with
fruit. I had commenced with them—that,
if they would come and live with me on my
land, I would bring them their native soil, so
that they would not suffer by emigration.
Dug channels two feet wide, twenty inches
deep, and three feet apart. I removed the
gravel, and filled the channel with muck from
whence they were to be taken. I took up
the cranberry plants in small clusters, and
set them deep in their natural element.
They appeared to be perfectly contented
with their new locality. They now occupy
one square rod of ground, and are beginning
to enlarge their borders. I keep this patch
clear of weeds. The expense of this cran-
berry square rod was about two days' labor
of one man and one day's labor of one horse.
The prospect now is that the cranberries will
yearly pay expenses of their new settlement.
Muck and experiments well directed will
prove successful."

HOW MUCH CORN FODDER CAN BE RAISED PER ACRE.

R. H. Simmons writes to the *Germantown
Telegraph* that he drilled twelve quarts of seed,
in rows two feet apart, on one-third of an
acre of mucky land, manured with one and a
half cords of fine manure, June 3rd. He
says:
"I ran the cultivator over it twice, taking
one-half hour each time. My man spent two
hours following me each time with his hoe,
which was all that was done to it. I cut it
up, which was just as the tassels began to
blossom. It grew ten feet high, and there
were three hundred bundles, that averaged
twenty pounds each, green, making six thou-
sand pounds; and when dried it weighed
eight pounds each, or rising of nine tons to
the acre of excellent dry fodder, which I be-
lieve to be worth more per ton than the best
hay that I ever fed to milch cows, for they
ate every particle of it, and gave a large flow
of rich milk while eating it."

SALT AND CHARCOAL FOR STOCK.

The use of charcoal as well as salt has been
highly recommended to farmers, as tending
to keep them in good condition and help
their general improvement. Salt acts health-
ily on the blood. Charcoal strengthens and
heals the mucous membrane throughout the
alimentary canal, and increases the power of
the digestive organs, healing any unhealthy
condition existing there. It prevents worms
generating in the stomach, etc., it absorbs
the putrescent gases which worms are gen-
erated, and they consequently die. The free
use of salt and charcoal will contribute to
protect cattle from epidemics, and will coun-
teract the effects of putrescent or septic
water.

MUCK.

In a discussion before the Little Falls Club
Mr. A. L. Fisher stated that twelve years ago
he drew out 3,000 loads of muck, and applied
it at the rate of 50 loads to the acre, pulver-
izing and mixing with the soil. The result
was, good crops without further cultivation.
Two years later he drew out 4,000 loads, and
applied it at the rate of 100 loads to the acre,
spread with a plank, to which was attached a
tongue to hitch the team. The land was
planted to corn. After taking two crops from
the land, it was put down in a meadow; and it
has produced at the rate of two tons per acre
ever since, though before the application it
did not yield one ton per acre. It did not act
so quickly as manure, but was more lasting.

WHITEWASHING TREES.

An old farmer, in the *Germantown Tele-
graph*, says "the practice of coating the bark
of fruit and ornamental trees with whitewash
is one that cannot be too severely deprecated.
The obstruction of respiratory organs and
orifices, whether effected by the application
of whitewash or any other adhesive material,
always acts as a fruitful source of disease,
and in time proves fatal to the tree. When
the bark becomes rough or incrusted with
moss, it should be cleared by scraping and
washing down thoroughly with a solution of
potash or soda in water, affording smoothness
to the surface without obstructing the pores."

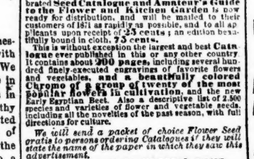
AGRICULTURAL.

BOYNTON'S LIGHTNING SAWS.

"THE GREATER INCLUDES THE LESS."
Some extra steel and durability are
contrasted with old V outlined on M
tooth. After wearing teeth out, they
may be recut, or sold to some admirer
of the old V friction process, used by
all other Saws.
NOT ONE FAILED IN 90,000
Two men cut a 12-inch log by hand
with this saw in EIGHT SECONDS, on
Sept. 1st, 1869, at Philadelphia, in the
presence of Master-Mechanics, Heads and
numerous other distinguished men.
These are the only Saws in operation
that are equivalent to the front Cutting
and Receiving of a Reed Saw BOTH
ways: viz., going and coming. The
short edges between the points do not
cut, the vertical face of each M cutting,
and the slant following and vice versa,
as drawn back and forth. All Teeth
are Cutters, All Teeth are Cleaners.
As it costs five hundred or more dollars
for the labor that wears out any saw, a
saving of one-fifth by speed and ease of
an improved saw saves the cost of a
dozen. The length, strength, stiffness,
and durability of these teeth are ob-
vious. Note also speed, ease, simplic-
ity, and clearance.
SPEED.—If two points are dressed
to cut in line, vertical or advancing
cuts are more effective than retreating
edges of *old V cutters, used by all
other saws.*
EASE.—It is easier to plow a groove
than to crush one out.
SIMPLICITY.—All points are the same length, and
cut their ways. We do not now recommend thick-
raking and hook teeth, as they require so much short-
ening and readjustment.
CLEARANCE.—Gained by protecting faces, these M
teeth clear like a plow, simultaneously.
These are the principles conceded to surpass in
speed, in ease, and simplicity. If any one question it,
let him accept my $500 challenge (toward expenses of
a public contest), and have the matter settled. New
enlarged dust-spaced Saws for sale by the Hardware
Trade of America. Agents wanted where the Hard-
ware Trade do not sell the genuine saw. Infringers
prosecuted. A 4-foot Cross-Cut and a Wood Saw
shipped on receipt of $5.
N. B.—None genuine without the name on saw of
BOYNTON'S LIGHTNING SAWS,
SOLE PROPRIETOR AND MANUFACTURER.
80 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.
P. S.—Do not confound my Lightning M Cutting
Teeth with any infringements or feeble imitations of
name or outline having thick-raking teeth, which, un-
less very carefully shortened, are electric only in their
shocks to the operator.
Two men cut twenty cords of hard wood in 8
hours with the Lightning Cross Cut Saw, by hand, and
will do it again for $500.

Front view of M teeth, showing dress and set of 2
points to cut in line.

Rare and Beautiful Flowers and Choice Vegetables
can always be obtained by sowing



B. K. BLISS & SONS,
23 Park Place and 20 Murray St., N. Y.,
Importers, Growers, and Dealers in
Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds,
Small Fruits, Horticultural Implements,
Fertilizers, and other requisites
for the Farm and Garden.

LAWN MOWERS
of the most approved patterns.

The *Eighteenth Annual Edition* of their cele-
brated Seed Catalogue and Amateur's Guide
to the Flower and Kitchen Garden is now
ready for distribution, and will be mailed to their
customers of 1871 as rapidly as possible, and to all ap-
plicants upon receipt of 25 cents; an edition hand-
somely bound in cloth, 75 cents.
This is without exception the largest and best Cata-
logue ever published in this or any other country.
It contains about 200 pages, including several hun-
dred finely-executed engravings of favorite flowers
and vegetables, and a beautifully colored
Chromo of a group of twenty of the most
popular flowers in cultivation, and the new
Early Egyptian Beet. Also a descriptive list of 2,500
species and varieties of flower and vegetable seeds,
including all the novelties of the past season, with full
directions for culture.
*We will send a packet of choice Flower Seed
gratis to persons ordering Catalogues if they will
state the name of the paper in which they saw this
advertisement.*
Address B. K. BLISS & SONS,
P.O. Box 5712, New York City.

KNOX
FRUIT FARM AND NURSERIES.
Fruits, Flowers, and Seeds.

OUR CATALOGUE of Small Fruits, containing
much valuable information on Small Fruit cul-
ture, and two COLORED CHROMOS, with Price List,
sent for 10 cents.
OUR CATALOGUE of Vegetable and Flower
Seeds, containing instructions for cultivation, sent
on receipt of stamp.
OUR CATALOGUE of Roses, Shrubs, Ever-
greens, Ornamental, Flowering, Bedding, and
Green house Plants, containing descriptions of
many new and rare Plants, sent on receipt of
stamp.
One each of the above catalogues, which combined
contain over 100 pages, sent for 15 cents.
☞ We offer great inducements to purchasers, and
by our liberal offers "by mail" place our establish-
ment at every man's door.
R. CUMMING & CO.,
Successors to J. Knox,
PITTSBURGH, Pa.
Seed Store, 99 Smithfield St.

TO FARMERS.
Double Refined Poudrette of the "Lodi Manufac-
turing Co." for sale in lots to suit customers. This
article is sold for *half the price* of other fertilizers.
Has been used for Tobacco, Cotton, and Vege-
tables than any other in the market. It is made
entirely from the night-soil, etc., of New York
City. Price, delivered on board in New York City,
Twenty-five Dollars per Ton.
I ask attention to the following testimonials:
"Bought W. Latham, of Jersey, in the fall of 1870,
under date of Oct. 14th, 1871, says:" "I would rather have your Double
Refined Poudrette than any Phosphate I ever used.
On Potatoes it was far ahead of any other manure."
Edmund Cook, Esq., of Burlington, N. J., writes,
Sept. 23d:" "I used Double Refined Poudrette last
spring on Corn and Potatoes, with the most satisfac-
tory results, and believe it to be the cheapest fertilizer
in the market."
Andrew Hamilton, of Hartford Co., Conn., writes,
Nov. 1st, 1871:" "I have used the Double Refined
Poudrette for several years on Tobacco, and I think
it one of the best fertilizers made for this crop."
A pamphlet, giving full directions, etc., sent on ap-
plication to
JAMES T. FOSTER,
61 Courtlandt street, New York.

GREAT
REDUCTION IN PRICES.
As we have reduced the prices of our
CELEBRATED BONE FERTILIZERS
FOR THE SPRING TRADE,
we invite all interested in Agriculture to send for
Circulars. Address
LISTER BROTHERS,
Newark, N. J.

ONE MILLION!
Green-house and Bedding Plants.
Safe arrival of Plants or Seeds guaranteed to all
parts of the country, by Mail or Express.
OUR SEED AND PLANT CATALOGUES
FOR 1872.
numbering 175 pages, mailed to all applicants on re-
ceipt of 25 cents. To those who will state in what
paper they saw this two beautiful colored plates will
also be sent.
Peter Henderson & Co.
Seedsmen, 35 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

HOVEY & CO.'S
ILLUSTRATED
SEED CATALOGUE
FOR 1872
contains 150 pages. The most extensive and com-
plete Seed Catalogue published. Send free to all ap-
plicants. Seeds warranted fresh and to reach
the purchaser.
HOVEY & CO., 53 North Market street, Boston, Mass.

☞ CHOICE GRAPE VINES.—FOR SPRING
TRADE—Eumelan, Martha, Croton, and other
choice kinds. Also *General Nursery Stock.*
MERRELL & COLEMAN, Geneva, N. Y.

INSURANCE.

STATEMENT OF THE

NATIONAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK,
No. 218 BROADWAY,
Corner Fulton Street,

For the Year ending December 31st, 1871.

RECEIPTS DURING 1871.

For Premiums	$422,709 38
" Interest	31,713 47
" Rent, Reinsurance, etc	10,424 22
Total Receipts	$464,907 02

DISBURSEMENTS DURING 1871.

Paid Death Claims	$78,307 00
Paid Dividends, Purchased Policies, Returned Premiums, and Reinsurances	98,959 14
Paid Commissions, Taxes, Medical Examiners' Fees, Advertising, Rent, etc	166,790 01
Total Disbursements	$344,055 18

ASSETS.

Cash in Bank and on hand	$28,442 61
New York State and County Bonds	115,700 00
Brooklyn City Bonds	9,000 00
Loans on Policies in force	428,610 21
Quarterly and Semi-Annual Premiums and Premiums and Interest in course of transmission	288,005 70
Temporary Loans on Stocks, Interest Accrued, Bills Receivable, and all other Property	127,370 08
Total Assets Jan. 1st, 1873	$990,197 60
Total No. of Policies issued to January 1st, 1872	10,722
Policies issued in 1871, 2,013, insuring the sum of	$3,048,197.

Attention is called to the Company's new Plans of
Insurance, full information in regard to which can be
secured by application to the Company or any of its
Agents.
EDWARD A. JONES, *President.*
JONATHAN O. HALSEY, *Vice-President.*
JOHN A. MORTIMORE, *Secretary.*
CHARLES G. PEARSON, *Asst. Secretary.*
SHEPPARD HOMANS, *Consulting Actuary.*
Call or send for Circular. Agents Wanted.

Continental
INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK
AND THE
CHICAGO FIRE.

This Company, steadily accumulating a reserve to
meet any demands from an

Extraordinary Conflagration,

has been enabled to pay promptly over

One Million Dollars

for losses at Chicago, from its splendid

SURPLUS ALONE

being more than double its capital,
Without assessments of any kind,
Without impairing its capital,
Without trenching on its reinsurance fund,
Without disturbing its permanent investments, and
Without checking for a day the increasing volume
of its business, begins the *New Year* with a paid-up
Capital of

One Million Dollars,

and Gross Assets amounting to

$2,509,526 27,

with a greatly enlarged and increasing business.
A record unparalleled in insurance, and justifying
its claim to give to all needing it

TRUSTWORTHY INSURANCE.

CEO. T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-Prest.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.
B. C. TOWNSEND, Sec'y A. D.
ABRAM M. KIRBY, Sec'y L. D.
JOHN K. OAKLEY, General Agent.

HOME
Life Insurance Co.,
254 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Assets, - - $2,820,389.60.
Assured Members, - - 11,000.
OFFICERS:
WALTER S. GRIFFITH, President.
Geo. C. Ripley, Sec. Wm. J. Collis, Act'y.
All Profits divided to Policyholders annually.
AGENTS WANTED.

METROPOLITAN
INSURANCE COM

Insurance.

To the Equitable Life Assurance Society of this city much is due for the progress the system of life insurance has made in recent years throughout the United States. It is a subject that we have more than once alluded to; but it strikes us forcibly now when we see many of its more important steps followed so closely by other companies. A great feature introduced by this Society a few years since was the application of the Tontine principle to the profits which yearly accrue to existing life policies. This soon became a popular form of assurance, making so deep an impression that it was eagerly imitated. More recently the Tontine Savings Fund Policy was issued by the Society, which, though opposed by many life insurance companies, because it proved to be so powerful a competitor, was afterward, under different designations, generally adopted, and claimed as the chief inducement for assuring.

This form of life insurance, originating, as we have said, solely with the Equitable, has created unusual attention. It seems to possess so many advantages for the capitalist and business man that it is accepted wherever recommended as an investment, and where there is a reasonable prospect of the premium being continued. It has, moreover, removed an objection raised by some to the system of life insurance, that there is no profit in a life policy unless in early death; whereas, by this system the survivor derives the advantage of accruing dividends, thus adding very largely to the original amount insured, or giving the privilege of withdrawal from the Society on terms that have never before existed. And, further, the full benefit of endowment is obtained at the low rate of premium of the ordinary life policy.

The advantage of being able to withdraw from the Society without pecuniary loss cannot be overestimated; and, although it is necessary to name a distinct time at which this can be done, still, ten years, which is the first dividend period, is but a short interval in the career of a policy. There is, in fact, no system so complete for granting surrender values, because the most valid reason for discontinuing a life assurance is that the object for which it was taken no longer exists; and it is, therefore, an obvious advantage to know that the transaction can at a given time be closed without forfeiture.

Its investment features are shown in the longer specified dividend intervals of fifteen and twenty years, at which periods respectively increasing annual cash returns are made in addition to what is necessary to keep the policy in force.

It is satisfactory to know that the estimates of the Society in framing this new form of assurance have been based on actual experience, the calculations being most conservative in regard to mortality, lapses, expenses, and interest, which are the four important considerations.

The public have thus had placed before them a plan which embraces all that could be desired in life insurance.

First. By presenting a good medium of investment for small annual savings.

Second. The advantages of endowment, without increase in rates of premium; and

Third. An equalizing of the profits between long and short lives.

Insurers were quick to recognize these facts, and at once gave a practical evidence of their appreciation. Many who hesitated under the old system—doubtful, perhaps, of its value to them individually—at once seized the opportunity offered of taking a policy which combined so many advantages. As a consequence, other companies followed in the wake of the Equitable, to whom, however, we must not forget to award the merit of the introduction.

The Equitable has before taken the lead in the insurance business. It was the first company in this country that issued policies of twenty thousand dollars on a single risk, discovering, before its competitors, that the law of average worked with equal safety in this as in the ratio of mortality. Subsequently the amount was much increased, as it was found that those who assured for large sums were the best lives, being a class who, by reason of the means at their command, surrounded themselves with more comforts, and were enabled to avoid the chances of sickness from exposure and from unhealthy occupation and residence.

Most of the other large companies followed this example; which, however, we may add, has been the custom in England, where many years of experience have proved its expediency.

We congratulate this Society on its enterprising spirit, which, if persevered in with the judgment it has always displayed, will enable it to keep its place in the van of our insurance interests.

Financial & Commercial.

SAVINGS BANK LEGISLATION.

The legislation in regard to savings banks in the State of New York consists in the provisions which are to be found in each particular charter, and in a series of general acts which have been passed from time to time, and to which all the banks are amenable. Each bank, while made subject to the regulations contained in these general acts, is trusted with the powers specifically named in its charter. Savings bank charters have a general resemblance, yet in various particulars they are dissimilar. As the consequence of the charter system by special acts, and what may be called the patchwork system of general acts that do not by any means cover the whole question, the State of New York has no well-digested and thoroughly elaborated system of legislation for regulating the organization and management of savings banks. Its legislation has proceeded, for the most part, upon the piecemeal and haphazard theory—here a little and there a little, at different times—without making an effort to embrace the whole subject in a general law.

Governor Hoffman, in his last message, called the attention of the legislature to the question of savings banks. As proof of "careless legislation" in regard to these institutions, he referred to the fact that during the three years of this administration the had felt constrained to withhold his "signature from sixty-eight bills for the incorporation of or increasing the powers of savings banks and other moneyed institutions, under various names." He estimated the assets of all the savings banks in the state at $280,000,000. He recommended to the legislature "the propriety of restricting, by a general law, applicable to all savings banks, the amount which may be held on deposit for any one depositor to a moderate sum." He also adverted to that section of the constitution which provides that "corporations shall not be created by special act, except for municipal purposes, and in cases where, in the judgment of the legislature, the objects of the corporation cannot be obtained under general laws." Circumstances, which have since very much increased in significance, led Governor Hoffman to make these references to savings banks, and advise the legislature "to avoid a needless increase of these institutions, and to guard against carelessly framed charters." Our only criticism upon this part of the message is that it did not go far enough, and recommend a thorough and radical revision of the whole system.

The banking committee have taken up the subject, and when they have completed their bill they propose to [illegible] of "An act to consolidate and reduce the several acts relating to savings banks, and to provide for a uniform administration of their affairs." This bill, which has already appeared in print, is mainly copied from the draft of a general law on savings banks presented by Emerson W. Keyes, in his special report to the legislature made in 1868. What will be the ultimate form of the bill when presented, and what modifications it may receive before its final passage, we, of course, cannot tell; yet we presume that the legislature will not adjourn without passing a general law in regard to savings banks, or appointing a joint committee of the two houses to prepare a bill, to be reported to the next legislature, or, at least, taking some step that looks toward a reform of savings bank legislation. The time has come when public sentiment demands wise and effective legislative action on the subject. Nothing short of this will or should restore general confidence to savings banks.

We have several objections to the published bill of the Banking Committee: 1. It wholly omits to provide any general law for the incorporation of savings banks, and, hence, leaves the charter system by special acts to be continued. It here fails to strike at the root of an evil which has become palpable in the experience of the past. 2. It does not absolutely limit the amount, as it should do, which may be held on deposit for any one depositor. This should be limited to what Governor Hoffman calls a "moderate sum." 3. It does not by mandatory rules fix the rate of dividend interest on different amounts which savings banks may pay to their depositors, but leaves this question to the discretion of the trustees. 4. It provides no legal guaranty to secure the depositors, in the event that the bank becomes insolvent, and in this respect does not improve at all upon the present system. This is a radical defect. The state is bound to see to it that a suitable guaranty fund, placed in the hands of the bank superintendent, is in some way furnished to protect the depositors against losses, whether by mismanagement or fraud. It is not sufficient to rely simply on the assets of a savings bank, and the skill and the integrity of the trustees and bank officers. 5. The rules in respect to investments ought more stringently to confine the stock investments of savings banks to the best class of securities. Bonds secured by mortgages on real estate and stocks of the first class, in point of safety and negotiability, constitute the forms of investment which should absorb nearly all the assets of savings banks; and this requirement should be distinctly incorporated into the letter of the law.

These objections we urge in no captious spirit, but from a desire to make savings banks just what they purport to be—safe depositories for the small savings of the comparatively poor. Capitalists and business men generally ought never to appear among their depositors; and they ought to be so regulated by law that these classes will have no motive for using them. Any reform which fails to confine these institutions to their only legitimate function will be defective. It will fail to correct the evils which have crept into the system, and be likely to stay there until they are excluded by law. We hope that the legislature will take time enough to understand the subject, and then by law place these institutions on their proper basis, and shut out everything that is foreign to their purpose. Let us have no half-way legislation.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

Nearly Three Hundred Millions.—General Grant has now completed three years of his presidential term. During this period his Administration has been so conducted as to pay $299,649,762.03 on the public debt, and reduce the yearly gold-interest charge by about *seventeen* millions of dollars per annum. The decrease of the debt during the month of February just past was $12,391,451.52. President Grant pledged himself, in his inaugural message, "to collect all the revenues assessed, and to have them properly accounted for and economically disbursed." This pledge he has kept to the letter; and, as a consequence, nearly three hundred millions of dollars have been paid on the national debt—and that, too, notwithstanding a very large reduction of taxes during his Administration. This one financial fact, were there no other reason, ought to commend General Grant to the confidence of the American people. It is among the weighty considerations that explain why the popular heart is unmoved by the clamor and intrigues of those politicians who are opposed to him for either partisan or personal reasons. General Grant has given to the country a sound, prudent, honest, and eminently successful administration of the Government. No lying malignity can dispossess the public mind of the conviction that this is the fact. The petty criticisms hurled at him by his enemies simply prove their extreme poverty in the means of attack. We are persuaded that the American people will judge it highly expedient to continue a policy so judicious and so well administered as that which the President has hitherto pursued; and the best way to do this is to continue the same incumbent in office for another term. This is financially safe.

Senator Wilson's Figures.—Senator Wilson, in a recent speech delivered in New Hampshire, presented some telling figures in proof of the general honesty of President Grant's Administration in handling the public money. The collections in the last three years have amounted to about $1,200,000,000, or about $400,000,000 per year. The amount paid out is about $1,000,000,000. The total which has passed through the hands of the fiscal agents of the Government is $2,200,000,000. The loss, in all the departments of the Government, on this vast amount of collections and disbursements, has been $1,250,000, or "*less than the fifteenth part of one per cent.*" During these three years $90,000,000 in pensions have been paid; and, while there have been five defalcations, all of them on the part of soldiers acting as agents of the Government, not a dollar has been lost to the Treasury. In the Post-office Department, with 45,000 postmasters, clerks, and mail-carriers, the total loss for three years has been less than one-tenth of one per cent. on all the money handled. These figures show anything but a system of general looseness and thievery in respect to the public money received and disbursed by the Government under General Grant's Administration. The carping of Democrats and Anti-Grant Republicans on this subject is simply lying slang, having no foundation in truth. Considering the immense number of agents employed who must be trusted with the public money, and also the vast amounts which have passed through their hands during the last three years, the comparatively small sum lost is evincive of great energy and fidelity on the part of the Government in taking care of the public money. No Administration in the whole history of the country presents in this respect a better record than that of General Grant.

Governor Walker's Veto.—Governor Walker has vetoed the bill recently passed by the legislature of Virginia nullifying the provision in the Funding law enacted in April, 1871, by which Virginia agreed with her creditors that the matured coupons of the bonds then authorized to be issued, into which these creditors were invited to fund their claims against the state, should be receivable for taxes and all dues to the state. The bill proposes to repeal this feature of the Funding law, and make gold and silver coin, legal-tender notes, and the notes of the national banks only receivable for taxes. Governor Walker takes the ground, and that, too, correctly, that the receivability of the coupons of the new bonds for taxes is a part of the contract made between the state and its creditors when the bonds were issued under the provisions of the Funding act, and accepted by the creditors in exchange for the bonds previously held by them. The contract having been completed by the action of the two parties, the legislature has no moral or constitutional right to revoke or change it. It cannot do so without a breach of public faith. It might as well repudiate the whole debt as seek to repeal or nullify any of the principles that formed a part of the stipulation when the debt was contracted. The reasoning of Governor Walker is sound; and, if the legislature shall overrule his veto, then the financial integrity of Virginia will be at an enormous discount in the markets of the world. She will do well to consider the consequences of this dishonor before concluding to break her own solemn contract.

WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE CO.

One of the best and most reliable Life Insurance companies in New York is the Washington. It is in the hands of able, sagacious business men, who desire always to do what is fair, just, and right. Its annual statement will be found in another column, and the figures show it to be in a sound, prosperous condition. The facts exhibited will be noticed, of course, by all persons interested in the subject of life insurance. We have a policy in this worthy corporation, have perfect confidence in its official management, and commend it to the patronage of the public. Having long been personally interested in its welfare, and having carefully watched its growth, from its organization to the present time, we think we are competent to give testimony on the subject. Such institutions as the Washington are an honor to the city and the nation; and they will never lack for friends or supporters.

MONEY MARKET.

The weekly statements of the New York Associated Banks are of very small value, so far as they serve as an index to the general financial condition of the country; but they are eagerly watched for in Wall Street by the brokers and speculators, as they serve to show the condition of the money-lending powers here. The statement of Saturday last was regarded as a very favorable one, inasmuch as it exhibited a gain in the excess of legal reserve amounting to near $1,700,000, and the figures inspired a very buoyant feeling on the Stock Exchange. But so far as the Bank Statement held out hopes of an easier money market its figures were altogether delusive. There was an advance in most of the active speculative stocks; but on Monday there was a more stringent money market than had been experienced for some weeks, and the whole scale of prices were lower, with scarce an exception. Whether this sudden pressure was owing to any combination of operators for the purpose of locking up currency, or merely the natural result of early preparation for the 1st of April settlements, it is not very material to know; for, let it be owing to either cause, it will be of very short endurance, and money will soon be easy again. The rates on call loans on Monday ranged from 7 per cent. currency to 7 per cent. gold, and in some cases 7 per cent. and 1-32 to 1-16 commission added.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Richardson, who has been absent in Europe near nine months, returned on Friday; but we have as yet received no official reports of his transactions in relation to the purchase of 5-20s, and of converting the called bonds, to be redeemed this month, into the new 5 per cents. It is said, however, that he purchased about $20,000,000 of 5-20s in Europe; that all the new 5s subscribed for have been delivered; and that of the $40,000,000 to be redeemed here in March some $25,000,000 to $30,000,000 will be paid for in gold, and that the greater part of the sum will be reinvested in our securities. If this should prove to be the case, the effect would not be otherwise than favorable to all class of investment stocks.

One of the sure indications of an increasing demand for our securities may be seen in the advancing prices of the Union Pacific bonds, which have sold up to 93 for the Incomes, 93½ for the Land Grants, and 92½ for the 1st Mortgage. The better management shown in the placing on the market of the Central Pacifics is that they are selling 10 per cent higher than the Union Pacifics, which pay the same interest.

The special excitement of the Stock Exchange for a week or two past has been in Pacific Mail, which has been well worked up, under the management of Mr. Stockwell, the new president, who finds a very determined opponent in Mr. Henry N. Smith, the new president of Hannibal and St. Joseph. The Smith party are understood to have sold the stock of Pacific Mail short to a very heavy extent; and every effort has been made to depress the price of the shares, but without success. Application has been made to Judge Gilbert for an injunction to restrain the president of the Pacific Mail from loaning the $3,000,000 of accumulated funds belonging to the company on its own stock; and until the result of the application shall be known, and the decision will not be rendered until Saturday, there will probably be little done in speculating in the stock. When an attempt shall be made to cover the shorts is not known, but long, the price must inevitably be put up.

In connection with Pacific Mail, the stock of the Panama Railroad, also advanced to 92, the present management of Pacific Mail being about to obtain control of both concerns.

A new movement has been made in the stock of Canton Company, the veteran speculator, Daniel Drew, having the credit of being the new operator in it. The stock has been run up to 94, which is a very steep figure, seeing that it has never paid a dividend, and is not likely to for many years to come.

New York Central has declared its regular semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent. payable next month; and Rock Island will pay the same dividend at the same time. Rock Island, it is said, is now earning 10 per cent., while Central is earning 12 per cent. And, while New York Central is selling at 99, Rock Island is selling at 114.

The Express stocks are selling very high, on the strength of their increased business. Adams has sold at 84 and United States at 72, a advices large advance in both cases.

The Western trunk roads are now doing a very large business, which is sure to increase as the season advances. The gross earnings of ten of these for the last two months show an increase over the corresponding months of last year of nearly $1,000,000, and the earnings of twelve of the principal roads for the month of February shows a gain over the same month in 1871 of 12 per cent. The Union Pacific is not included in the account. No returns are reported of the earnings of New York Central, Harlem, or Erie; but it is known that they are considerably in excess of last year's business.

Gold remains without material change. The price hardly varies from 110 to 110¼; but, as the payments from the Treasury are heavy, and will continue to be so this month, and no shipments of importance are to be made to Europe, it is not unreasonable to anticipate lower rates. The Treasury sells no gold this month, and buys but $3,000,000 of bonds,

DRY GOODS.

When the thermometer falls below zero in the second week of spring, as it did on the first half of the present week, the effect is naturally seen in all departments of trade; for the intense cold causes every one to keep within doors, and avoid exposure as much as possible. It was owing solely to this unprecedented cause, we believe, that the aggregate of sales in dry goods has been less than the week previous. There was a very fair business done, and prices have remained firm in every department; but we look now for a steadily increasing business, and we shall have to report it from this time onward to the culminating period of the active season. There are no important changes to be noticed. There is a rather better supply of both plain and bleached domestic cottons in the hands of agents, but no accumulation which would lead to lower rates. In woolens of most descriptions the market is very firm, and an advance in some styles of heavy goods is more than likely to take place.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings are unchanged, and the sales in both standard makes and light weights have been less active; but the stock of both descriptions in the hands of agents is too small to cause any desire to force sales.

There is a slight abatement in the active demand which has existed for bleached sheetings and shirtings. The sales are less, but prices continue very steady and firm.

Printing cloths continue firm; but the sales are limited for immediate delivery by the small stock in the hands of the manufacturers. Sales of 64 standards, extra quality, in the gray, are made at 7 7-8 to 8 cents.

Prints are selling more freely, and the demand is an increasing one; but rates are not likely to advance for light spring work. The quotations are unchanged since last week.

Ginghams are still selling freely, but have been a shade less active. The leading makes are firmly held at quotations.

The business in lawns and percales is not large, but it is improving, and prices are steadily maintained.

Cambrics of desirable colors are selling freely at previous quotations. The market for these goods is firm, but with no immediate prospect of an advance.

Rolled jaconets are hardly in so good demand as they were; but the agents are now busy in delivering on previous contracts. Prices are steady and unchanged.

There is a steady demand for silesias of popular makes, and prices are firmly maintained.

Corset jeans are selling steadily, and prices are firm.

Cotton duck and osnaburgs are in good demand; and the market not being well supplied, prices are firm.

Cotton drills are in better demand for home consumption, as well as for export. The stock in first hands is said to be unusually light, and prices are very firm.

Cotton bars are selling steadily, but there is no change of importance in the market for this description of goods.

In blue and colored goods the demand is rather less active for stripes; but ticks are in good demand, and apron checks are selling freely. Prices are unchanged.

Muslin de laines and other descriptions of worsted and dress goods are now in fair demand, especially for suitings. Of the latter goods the sales are large, and tasteful styles are much sought after. Prices of the various makes are firm.

Worsted shawls are now in good demand, and the more attractive new styles are pretty well cleared out. For all-wool shawls there is a less active inquiry; but sales are to a fair extent for the season.

In woolens of most descriptions there is now an active business, and manufacturers are looking for an advance of prices. For cloths of favorite makes there is a steady demand; and, some of the mills being worked on three-quarter time, the stock in first hands is not likely to accumulate. Overcoatings are in less demand, but prices are very firm.

The demand for fancy cassimeres is not very active; but there is a fair business done in medium and low grades, at steady prices.

Kentucky jeans are selling better than for some time past, and prices are well maintained.

Carpets are in less demand than usual at this season of the year, the business being checked by the advance in the rates of ingrain. But the prices of carpet wools will hardly warrant the expectation of lower rates in carpets.

Flannels are very firmly held at present prices, and sales are freely made to meet the current demands of trade.

Foreign goods are without any notable changes; but there has been increased activity in the demand for seasonable styles during the week, which has been stimulated by the early spring openings of the larger retail establishments. Probably a richer, more varied, or more magnificent display of rich goods has never been offered to the public than this season. There is a full assortment in every department, but in silks particularly, of which the importations this year have been excessive. Black silks are more in demand than fancy colors. Notwithstanding the heavy importations, however, there is little danger of a glut, and prices are well maintained.

☞ THE 8 PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND LAND GRANT BONDS OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY,

in denominations of $1,000, $500, and $100, Coupon or Registered, can now be be obtained to a limited amount only from the undersigned, or through the principal Banks and Bankers throughout the United States.

The Bonds of this Company have always been received with favor by investors and capitalists; have always commanded a ready market; and we unhesitatingly recommend them, believing this loan will rank equally with that of the Eastern Division issues, which are now selling at a premium above par.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall Street.

PROGRESS
OF THE
NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
ITS 7-30 BONDS.
BANKING HOUSE OF
JAY COOKE & Co.

The Northern Pacific Road is now (March, 1872) finished 255 miles—from Duluth, on Lake Superior, to Fargo, at the crossing of the Red River of the North, on the Eastern border of Dakota. Regular trains are running over the completed section. The work is rapidly progressing Westward through Dakota. The track is contracted to be finished in early autumn (1872) to the Missouri River, at the crossing of which the road will connect with the lines of steamers running 700 miles further west, to Fort Benton, and will thus at once command the large carrying trade of Montana and the traffic of the Upper Missouri country.

In the meantime work has been steadily progressing on the Pacific Coast. A section of twenty-five miles was finished in December last, and is now in operation, while forty miles more are under construction, connecting the Columbia River (at Kalama) with the terminal point on Puget Sound. During the past year careful surveys have been made of nearly the entire distance across the Continent, which fully verify previous estimates of the exceedingly favorable character of the route and country. The work of construction will continue to be pushed Eastward and West ward with such rapidity as the interests of the road may warrant. Including the purchased lines of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad, the Northern Pacific Company now has under its management five hundred and seventy-five miles of finished track. Contracts are let and the means provided for the construction of several hundred miles more during 1873, in Minnesota, Dakota, and Washington Territories.

In its First Mortgage Gold Bonds the Northern Pacific Railroad Company furnishes to the public an Investment Security which combines the ready Negotiability, the Convenience, and the high Credit of a first-class Railroad Bond, with the Solidity and Safety of a Real Estate Mortgage on Land worth at least twice the amount loaned.

They are offered at Par and accrued interest in currency, and yield a HANDSOME PROFIT to those exchanging 5-20s.

Holders are exempt from United States Tax, and are issued in the following denominations: Coupons of $100, $500, and $1,000; Registered, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000.

Both principal and interest are payable in gold coin, at the office of Jay Cooke & Co., New York City—the principal at the end of thirty years, and the interest (at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum) half-yearly, January and July.

One million of these bonds were sold during February, and over a million and a half during January, which is conclusive proof that they are favorites with the Investing Public.

The redemption of 5-20s by the Treasury indicates low rates of interest to the public creditors hereafter; and, as $40,000,000 more are called in for March, we strongly recommend to the holders thereof an immediate exchange for the 7-30 Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

All marketable securities received in exchange.

Full particulars furnished by

JAY COOKE & Co.,
PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, AND WASHINGTON,
Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS—We have had a very dull and unsatisfactory Flour market since our last. The arrivals have increased, and with unfavorable Liverpool advices and lower market for Spring Wheat prices of most grades under $8 00 have declined. Much of the Flour to hand this week has consisted largely of ordinary and common qualities; and, in the absence of any considerable European or Provincial demand, it has been difficult to effect sales to any extent, unless at a considerable decline. Although the stock of Shipping brands is very small, it is nevertheless in excess of the demand, and prices have daily favored the buyer. In choice Spring Wheat Extras a fair business has been done, and favorite brands have ruled firm. Good No. 2 and Superfine have been in demand, but are lower. The close is dull and heavy. The sales of the week were only 32,700 bbls., 12,000 bbls. of which were in bond. Features of the Wheat market have been extremely unsatisfactory to holders. Sales of Spring could not be made to any extent, without submitting to a large decline. The very unexpected decline at Liverpool has taken all parties by surprise. The decline in White Wheat is the most unaccountable. The advices from this country of the exhausted supplies in the Middle and Southern States and extremely meager stocks at the Northwest fail to exert any influence with them. The prospects now are the most unfavorable we have had at this season of the year for many years. At the close there is a fair milling demand; but shippers' views are so much below those of holders that nothing was done in Spring, and this closed nominal. Oats have been in more active demand from the trade and are firmer. The stock is reduced, but ample for the season. The ice in the harbor has checked business. Corn has been in moderate demand; and, with light arrivals, holders generally have had the advantage. But the close is lower, owing to an advance in freights and the difficulty in moving it. The sales of the week were 285,000 bushels and the exports 172,738 bushels.

BROOM CORN.—The market for Corn remains dull and unchanged. Choice New Hurl and Brush Corn is a little more inquired after. We quote New Hurl and Brush Corn at 8@8½ cts. per lb., New Green at 6@7 cts., New Red at 3@5 cts., Old at 3@6 cts. for Red to Fair Green. Brooms are quiet but firm at the close.

COFFEE.—Razils still rule quiet, parties still holding off until the final settlement of the duty question, which was expected to come up early in the week before the Senate, but it did not. There is a little more disposition on the part of some holders to offer their stocks; but, as a rule, the majority are very firm, and, if offering at all, do so very sparingly, the late Rio telegram being rather favorable to the holding interest. In West India descriptions there is a slight improvement in the demand and in the tone of the market. Java is inactive. We quote Rio extreme range for lots 18@20½ cts., Maracaibo 18½@19¼ cts., Laguayra 18½@20 cts., and Java 22@24 cts., all duty paid.

COTTON.—There has been but a moderate demand for "spot" Cotton during the week under review, and prices are a trifle lower than at the close of last week, closing unsteady. A fair business has been done in Liverpool but not been favorable and receipts heavier. Futures also have only been moderately active, and most months are lower, with very little to give tone to the market at the close. We quote Low Middlings at 21¾ cts., Middlings 22¾ cts.

MOLASSES.—The market for foreign descriptions remains quiet, owing to the non-arrival of New Crop, and Old Crop being scarce and not wanted. The stock of refineries and the trade are not large at the moment; but they would probably purchase Now, if it were here. New Orleans is less active, but continues very firm. Sugar-house is quiet but steady at 18@19 cts. in hhds., and 22@28 cts. in bbls. Syrups are in fair demand at former prices. We quote Cuba Muscovado Refining 31@33 cts., Cuba Clayed 31@34 cts., and New Orleans 58@70 cts.

PROVISIONS.—All classes of operators in the Hog product seem to have been in rather a belogged condition during the period under review, and the market has shown an unsettled tone. The fluctuations, however, were not wide or rapid; and, on the whole, the tendency has rather been downward, the call in reality not going much beyond the necessities of speculators, who were buying to cover contracts, the stocks in consequence failing to decrease to any extent, and the general offering proving ample, and to spare, as compared with the current outlet. In fact, the continued free receipts, the stocks developed every time there is a rise, and the near approach of the time for the ice-house packing to commence all show that the crop is too large, and nothing can be done with it unless values are kept on an easy level. Middles have a show of steadiness, and Mess Pork is the grade developing the greatest depression. Beef generally has been in a dull, flat condition, and the market little better than nominal. Former prices are quoted, but all figures are nominal, and concessions would probably be allowed to sell quickly.

SUGARS.—There has been an improved inquiry for Raws from refiners, whose actual wants have caused them to purchase a little more freely, notwithstanding their product is still selling at a loss. The stock is very much reduced at the moment, and holders are inclined to offer only sparingly; but toward the close there was some disposition to give way a trifle, owing to considerable quantities in transit which are overdue. We quote Fair to Good Refining at 8¾@9 cts., Prime 9¼ cts., and No. 12 Clayed Box 9¼ cts. Refined continues dull, but prices are unchanged. We quote Hards 12 7/12¼ cts., Soft White A 11⅝@11¾ cts., do. B 11¾ cts., do Extra C 11@11⅛ cts., Soft Yellow 9¼@10¾ cts.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET
FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, MAR. 12TH, 1872.
[Reported Expressly for The Independent.]

BEEVES.—The receipts are 7,386 for the week, against 6,259 last week and 5,300 for the corresponding week last year. There has been a fair demand, and the market is steady, closing heavy.

MILCH COWS.—There has been a fair inquiry, but prices have still a downward tendency.

VEAL CALVES.—The market remains dull and weaker.

SHEEP.—The receipts are 18,783 for the week, or 770 more than the previous week, against 18,781 for the corresponding week last year. The demand is good. Prices have advanced ¼ ct. per lb., and the market closes firm, prime lots selling at 9¼@9¾ cts., with extras 10@10¼ cts., and even 10⅜ cts. for one car-load.

SWINE.—The arrivals since Saturday were 7,901, making 26,265 for the week, against 26,377 last week, and 14,529 for the corresponding week last year. The demand is moderate and prices are weak.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	Last week.
Fancy	12½@13	12½@13
Extra	11½@12	11½@12
First quality	10½@11	10¾@11
Second quality	9 @10½	10 @10¾
Third quality	9 @ 9¾	9 @ 9¾
Inferior	8 @ 8¾	8 @ 8¾
Average of all sales about	@10¼	@10¼

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

Cows and Calves.

	This week.	Last week.
Choice	$70@80	$70@75
Good	45@60	45@65
Fair	40@50	45@50
Inferior and Common	25@40	30@40

Veal Calves.

	This week.	Last week.
Extra and Choice	10 @10¼	10 @10¼
Good	8½@ 9½	8½ @ 9½
Common	7½@ 8¼	7½@ 8¼
Inferior	7 @ 7¾	7 @ 7¾

Sheep and Lambs.

	This Week.	Last Week.
Choice, per lb.	8¾@ 9¼	8¾@ 9¼
Extra	8 @8½	8 @8½
Good	7½@ 7¾	7½@ 7¾
Fair	6¾@ 6¾	6¾@ 6¾
Common	6 @6¼	6 @6¼

Swine.

Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	4¾@ 5¾	5¾@ 6¾

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Monday Evening March 11th, 1872.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in New York markets. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reserved for The Independent (and more particular than to any other newspaper in the city in worth to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack W.	13½	Wamsutta	8¼
Merrimack D.	11½	Garner & Co.	11
Cocheco	11	Arnold	11
Sprague	11½	Hamilton	11¾
Pacific	11½	Richmond	11¾
Amoskeag	11½	Gloucester	11¾
Dunnells	11¾	Mourning	11¾
Allens	11¾	Lancaster	11¾
Manchester	11½	Oriental	11¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	13	Roanoke	13
Harford	12¾	Glasgow	12¾

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14	Pepperell, B	14¾
Lawrence, D	14	" R	13¾
" R	13¾	" N	11¾
" H	10¾	" O	11¾
" G	9¾	" R	10¾
Pacific, Extra	14	" H	9¾
" A	13¾	" C	8¾
" H	9¾	Bosk, S	14
Atlantic A	14	" H	11
" H	10¾	Appleton, A	13
" P	9¾	" E	10
Androsn, T	13¾	Laconia, O	13
Massachusetts, A	13	" E	10
" GB	10	Lyman, B	13
Indian Head	13¾	" C	11
" K	12¾	Tremont, A	13
Exeter, A	13	Ipswich Orchard, A	13¾
" E	11	" C	13¾
Medford	13	" R	13¾
Augusta	14	" C	11
Pittsfield, A	14	Great Falls, H	13¾
Kennebec	10½	" E	10
Bedford, R	14	Dwight, A	14
Pocasset	13½	" E	11
" K	12½		
Newmarket, A	14		

BLEACHED MUSLIN.

New York Mills	22	Reynolds, AA	12½
Wamsutta	20	Mystic Lake	17
"	19	Ballou & Son	16
Pascaron	14	"	15
Bales	13	Lonsdale	13
White Rock	17	"	12½
Forestdale	16	Cambric	16
Masonville	17½	Hill	14
Hacksticks	14	"	12½
Hope	14	Bartlett	14
Langdon	14	" 36-inch	16
" 42-inch	17	" 40-inch	18
" 46-inch	18½	James Mills	15
Waureega	14	" 36-inch	16
Pepperell	14	" 40-inch	17
"	12	Great Falls, S	13
"	10	"	12
Utica	13	"	11
"	12	Red Bank	14
"	11	Waltham, X	17
Best, R	10½	" 42-inch	18
"	9	" 45-inch	19
"	8	Ray Mills	14
An Incorporation	14	Green, G	14
Canoe	13	Admondale, S	12
Dwight, J	13		
Long Cloth	13		

DENIMS.

Amoskeag	25	Otis Company, CC	17
York	20	" " AA	19
Blue Hill	21	" " AAA	22
Working Man's	22½	Lewiston, Brown	18
Manchester	24	Columbian	24

STRIPED SHIRTINGS.

Amoskeag	19	Whittenton, A	16
York	19	" BB	14½
Uncasville	13	" C	11¾
American	13½	Eagle	10
Hamilton	19	Thorndike	17
Everett	13½	Harmaker	11½

TICKS.

York, 32-inch	22½	Lord River	13
York, 32-inch	20	Methuen, A A	30
Amoskeag A C A	31	Hamilton, Kensington	22
" B	22	Methuen, Roanoke	20
" C	20	Everett	25
" D	18	" Extra	30
Conestoga, Gold M'f'g	28	Pittsfield	9
Extra, 4-4	25		

CORSET JEANS.

Amoskeag	17	Pepperell	16½
Lacona	14½	Bates	12½
New Hampshire	17	Lyman, Great ace	15½
New Market	13½	Everett	15½

BROWN DRILLS.

Amoskeag	15½	Appleton	15½
Pen-cr-ell	15½	Fremont	14
Lacona	15½	Augusta	14
Stark, A	15½	Winthrop	13

DELAINES.

Pacific	18	Lowell	18
Hamilton	20	Sprague	18
Manchester	20	Arnoldine	20

CANTON FLANNELS.

Hamilton	16	Everett	17½
Lacoria	18½	Amoskeag, A	20
Tremont, A	17½	Allerton, B	20
" H	12½	" C	17½
Nashua A	21	" D	15

STRIPED SHIRTINGS.

Amoskeag	$5	Otis Company, CC	17
York	20	" " BB	19
Blue Hill	21	" " AAA	22
Working Man's	22½	Warren, Brown	18
Manchester	24	Lewiston, Brown	18
		Columbian	24

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